No.74
SHINING KNIGHT!
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
Adventure
COMICS
10¢
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE YOUR FATE—
THE SANDMAN

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HURRICANE WEATHER

By Howard Pease

When Stan Ridley and his friend Tod Moran headed their schooner, Wind-rider, out of the harbor at Tahiti, they could not guess what strange and dangerous adventures they were to meet.

Headed for the coral islands of the Paumotus in the South Seas, they knew, of course, that dangerous navigation lay ahead.

Escape from a terrifying water-spout that rose in their path, fighting a great, devastating hurricane, encounters with the deadly octopus and the still more threatening shark, death-dealing cuts from the poisonous coral—all these they had known might happen in these treacherous waters, and these they knew how to deal with.

But what was the mysterious mission that drove their strange doctor-skipper to attempt a landing on the dreaded island of Takatoa, which natives called "Island of the Wind that Kills?"

Tod and Stan were to find out too late.

It was hard to know friend from foe among the sinister natives and still more sinister white men who held them prisoner on their own boat.

It took quick thinking and plenty of courage to turn the tables on the escaped French convict who had taken possession of their schooner, but Tod and Stan, with the help of a faithful native, proved equal to the task.

This book is full of the excitement of hard sailing in the South Seas.

If you like sea stories, ask for HURRICANE WEATHER, by Howard Pease, at your neighborhood library.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Krypton No. 9)

CX TNNY 'NV OUHRWP, TNNY 'NV KDHRWP—
BCJVYB JWM KXWMB!

ADVENTURE COMICS published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscriptions in the U. S. $1.50 including postage. Entire contents copyrighted 1942 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized their names, the stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.

STARMAN
by JACK BURNLEY
THE CASE OF THE MONSTROUS ANIMAL-MEN.
ON A DARK AND EERIE NIGHT, A WATCHMAN SEES A MAN WITH A PANTHER'S HEAD! IS THE WORLD OVER-RUN BY ANIMALS WITH HUMAN BRAINS? ONLY THE MIGHTY STARMAN CAN COMBAT THESE CREATURES OF NIGHTMARE!
WITHIN THE DARK INNER VAULTS OF A BANK IN GOTHAM!
FUNNY! I COULD HAVE SWORN THAT I HEARD THE FAINT SOUND OF PADDED FOOTSTEPS!
CRUEL EYES GLEAM IN THE SHADOWS AS THE GUARD APPROACHES--
A MONSTROUS CAT--AAAAAGH!
SILENTLY THE WEIRD CREATURE SPRINGS, AND THE WATCHMAN GOES DOWN UNDER THE HURTLING FORM OF --THE PANTHER MAN!

NEXT MORNING, WOODLEY ALLEN OF THE F.B.I. IS CALLED IN TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE CRIME!
THIS GUARD APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN KILLED BY A BIG CAT--ABOUT THE SIZE OF A PANTHER!
BUT, CHIEF--HOW COULD A PANTHER GET IN THE FEDERAL RESERVE VAULTS?

THE F.B.I. LABORATORY SCIENTISTS CONFIRM ALLEN'S THEORY
YOU SAY THE HAIRS AND MARKS ON THE BODY PROVE THAT A PANTHER KILLED HIM?
WITHOUT A DOUBT, SIR!

--AND YET--THE BANK WAS ROBBED! CAN THERE BE SUCH A THING AS A PANTHER WITH HUMAN INTELLIGENCE? I'VE GOT TO CALL STARMAN IN TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!

FIFTY MILES AWAY AT CARL CAREY'S FAMOUS RESEARCH CLINIC, IN THE HEART OF A REMOTE SUBURB, A MAN WITH THE HEAD OF A PANTHER SITS UNDER A HUGE LAMP!
YOU GOT THE MONEY, KLAW, BUT WHY DID YOU KILL?
IT WAS A SUDDEN IMPULSE--I--I COULDN'T HELP IT!

A POOR EXCUSE! THE PUBLIC FORGETS ROBBERY EASILY--BUT MURDER STICKS IN THEIR MINDS! I WISH NO UNNECESSARY RISKS! NOW I WILL TURN ON THE ELECTRONIC RAY AND RESTORE YOUR HUMAN FACE!
Y-YES IVAN!

IVAN CAROFF PRESSES A BUTTON AND KLAW'S CAT-FACE CHANGES BACK TO HUMAN FORM!

TWO NEW PATIENTS, IVAN, MY BOY! TED KNIGHT AND DORIS LEE TO SEE US ABOUT A GENERAL EXAMINATION!
I'LL BE RIGHT OUT CAREY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY? GET OUT OF HERE!
HARDLY A WAY TO SNARL AT YOUR BOSS, IVAN!
BOSS, HUH! IT'S MY BRAINS THAT KEEPS THIS LAB OF HIS GOING! THIS NEW INVENTION OF MINE THAT AMPLIFIES THE ANIMAL TENDENCIES OF HUMAN BEINGS IS REALLY SOMETHING! THAT'S WHAT GIVES YOU THE CATLIKE ABILITY TO SEE IN THE DARK, TO CREEP SILENTLY! YOU MAKE A GOOD THIEF KLAW!
WE ALL RETAIN SOME ANIMAL CHARACTERISTICS! THE NICKNAME "HORSE-FACE" IS SUGGESTED BY THE LONG EQUINE JAW SOME MEN POSSESS- WHEN PEOPLE SAY, "HE GRINS WOLFISHLY," OR "HE WALKS CAT-LIKE," THEY UNCONSCIOUSLY REFER TO ANIMAL TRAITS THAT LURK IN ALL OF US! I HAVE LEARNED HOW TO MAGNIFY THE ANIMAL ELEMENT IN HUMAN NATURE!
MOMENTS LATER IVAN CAROFF ENTERS THE RECEPTION ROOM WHERE DORIS AND TED ARE WAITING-
VISITORS? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
MR KNIGHT GETS SICK EVERY SO OFTEN--I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULDN'T EXAMINE HIM!
JUST THEN TED FEELS THE RADIO-ACTIVE EMANATIONS FROM CHIEF ALLEN'S VIAL-- AGAIN HE FEIGNS ILLNESS-
A PUZZLING CASE! VERY PUZZLING!
OH! POOR TED!
OOH-H! IT'S ONE OF MY DIZZY SPELLS! I'M GOING TO FAINT!
AS SOON AS HE IS ALONE, TED KNIGHT DONS THE RAIMENT OF STARMAN AND SOARS UP INTO SPACE!
NOW TO ANSWER ALLEN'S URGENT SUMMONS-
CAROFF TAKES TED UPSTAIRS TO A QUIET ROOM WHERE HE CAN RECUPERATE FROM HIS SUDDEN ATTACK-
REST WILL DO YOU GOOD MY BOY! I'LL EXAMINE YOU WHEN YOU'RE NOT SO TENSE-
A GOOD IDEA! DON'T LET ANYONE DISTURB ME!

A PANTHER KILLED THE WATCHMAN BUT A PANTHER CAN'T ROB A BANK! I WANT YOU TO HANDLE THIS CASE-
AS STARMAN LANDS AT THEIR MOUNTAIN MEETING PLACE, ALLEN TELLS HIM OF THE WEIRD CRIME--
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!

THAT HOWL! IT SOUNDS LIKE THE WAIL OF A HUNTING WOLF!
LEAVING ALLEN, STARMAN SOARS OVER THE DREARY MOORS OF THE COUNTRYSIDE-- SUDDENLY HE HEARS A SPINE-CHILLING CRY-

FAR BELOW HIM, HE SEES A WOMAN BEING PURSUED BY A FIGURE OF HORROR--
NO ONE CAN HELP YOU NOW!
OHH! HELP ME! HELP ME!

SWOOPING DOWN, STARMAN IS AMAZED TO SEE THAT THE CREATURE HAS A HUMAN BODY WITH THE HEAD OF A CRUEL-VISAGED WOLF, BARING ITS UGLY FANGS!

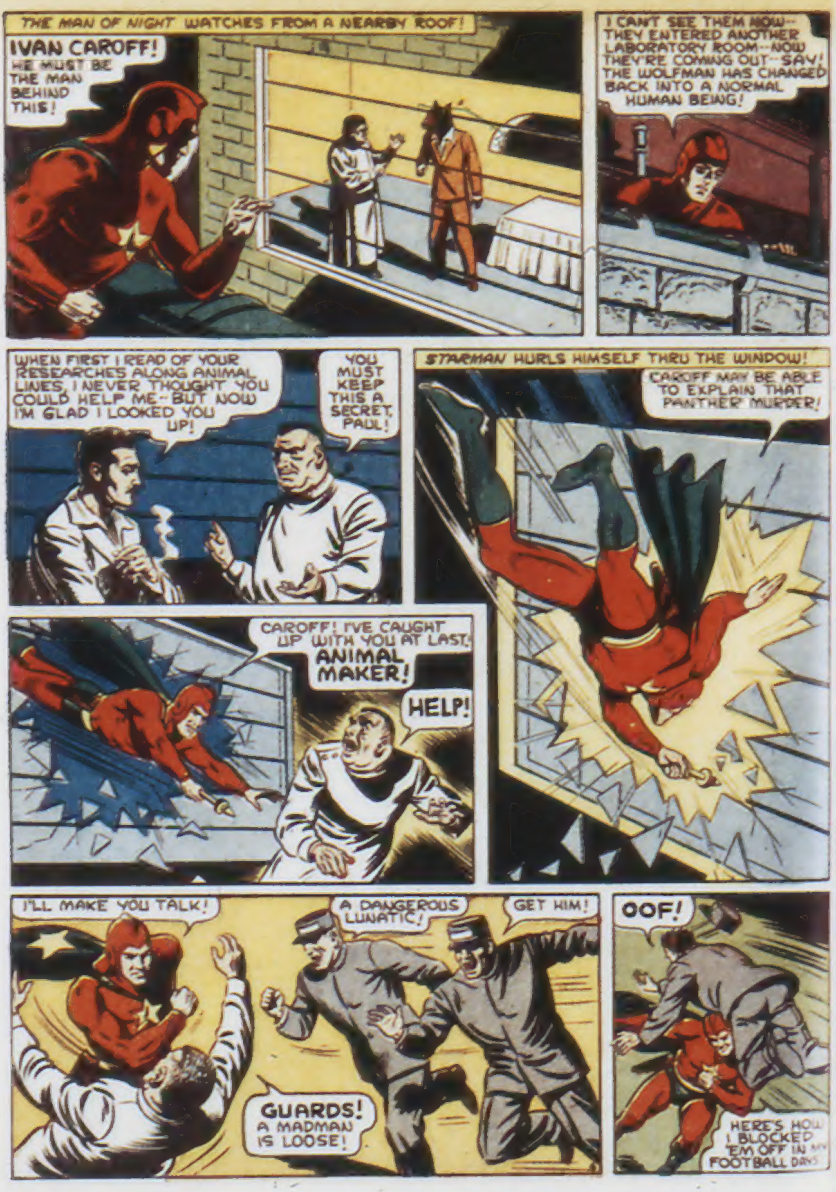
ARRRGH!
I'VE GOT HIM! A WOLF-MAN!

OW!
WOLF-JAW OR HUMAN JAW--YOU'LL FEEL THIS!

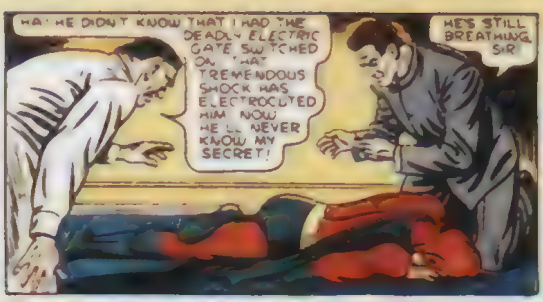
HEY! CUT IT OUT!
HE'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
BUT HE WASN'T BOTHERING ME! YOU SPOILED EVERY-THING!

WE'RE MOVING PICTURE ACTORS ON LOCATION! THAT WOLFMAN IS PAUL DUVAL, THE STAR OF OUR PICTURE--MADE UP AS A WEREWOLF!
WHAT?

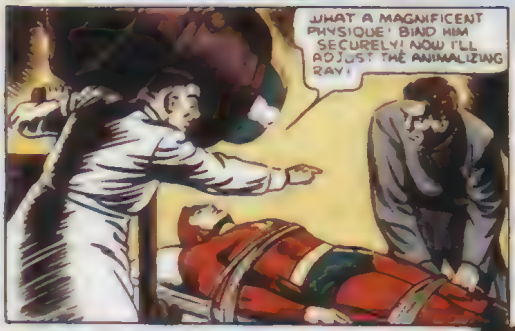
YOU MEAN--THIS IS A--MOVIE?
EXACTLY!
HEY! HOLD ON, YOU! I WANT TO SEE YOU A MINUTE!
CUT!
I'M THE DIRECTOR! THAT FIGHTING WAS TERRIFIC!-- AND THE WAY YOU CAN JUMP AROUND! WANT A JOB IN THE PICTURE?
NO, THANKS!
I HOPE NO MORE MYSTERY MEN COME DROPPING DOWN AT ME!
(I GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE--YET SOMEHOW THAT WOLF'S HEAD LOOKS TOO REALISTIC TO BE A MAKE-UP JOB--)
SORRY, PAUL! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT IT AGAIN!
STARMAN LEAPS INTO THE AIR AND REMAINS MOTIONLESS HIGH ABOVE THE ACTORS!
I'LL HANG AROUND UNTIL THAT WOLFMAN GOES HOME! I WANT TO SEE HIM TAKE OFF THAT MAKE-UP!
THE WOLF-MAN DONS STREET CLOTHES AND LEAVES--AND STARMAN FOLLOWS, UNSEEN!
THANK HEAVENS THAT PICTURE IS NEARLY OVER! THIS ANIMALISM IS GIVING ME THE CREEPS!
--ESPECIALLY WITH IVAN CAROFF GIVING ME THESE TREATMENTS! BUT HE'S MAKING ME JUST LIKE A WOLF SO I'LL BE A STAR!
WHY, HE'S GOING INTO THE CAREY RESEARCH BUILDING THAT I JUST LEFT!


THE MAN OF NIGHT WATCHES FROM A NEARBY ROOF!
IVAN CAROFF!
HE MUST BE THE MAN BEHIND THIS!
I CAN'T SEE THEM NOW--THEY ENTERED ANOTHER LABORATORY ROOM--NOW THEY'RE COMING OUT--SAY! THE WOLFMAN HAS CHANGED BACK INTO A NORMAL HUMAN BEING!
WHEN FIRST I READ OF YOUR RESEARCHES ALONG ANIMAL LINES, I NEVER THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP ME--BUT NOW I'M GLAD I LOOKED YOU UP!
YOU MUST KEEP THIS A SECRET, PAUL!
STARMAN HURLS HIMSELF THRU THE WINDOW!
CAROFF MAY BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN THAT PANTHER MURDER!
CAROFF! I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH YOU AT LAST, ANIMAL MAKER!
HELP!
I'LL MAKE YOU TALK!
A DANGEROUS LUNATIC!
GET HIM!
GUARDS! A MADMAN IS LOOSE!
OOF!
HERE'S HOW I BLOCKED 'EM OFF IN MY FOOTBALL DAYS

THINK I'M CRAZY, EH? WELL, I'M A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK!
AUK
YOW! HE'S A FIGHTIN' FOOL!
WHILE STARMAN BATTERS THE GUARDS, CAROFF STEALTHILY REACHES FOR A GUN--
HIS BACK IS TURNED --NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PLUG HIM!
JUST AS CAROFF FIRES, STARMAN WHIRLS AND DIVES HEADLONG OVER THE GUARDS--
AAGH! MISSED HIM!
ODD THING ABOUT ME--I DON'T LIKE TO BE SHOT!
NOW--TELL ME HOW YOU CHANGED THAT ACTOR INTO A WOLF!
OW-W! LET ME GO AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERY-THING!
MY FRIEND, PAUL DUVAL, WANTED TO PLAY THE PART OF A WEREWOLF IN A PICTURE, SO I MADE HIM THIS MASK! HE COULDN'T TAKE OFF THE MASK HIMSELF BECAUSE I USE A SPECIAL SECRET PREPARATION TO KEEP IT ON--ONLY I CAN REMOVE IT!
THAT'S A GOOD ALIBI, CAROFF, BUT I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THE LABORATORY ROOM WHERE YOU TOOK DUVAL!
BUT AS THE MAN OF NIGHT STARTS TO ENTER THE RAY ROOM, JETS OF ELECTRICITY SPURT FROM A "MAGIC EYE" APPARATUS IN THE DOORWAY--


HA! HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT I HAD THE DEADLY ELECTRIC GATE SWITCHED ON. THAT TREMENDOUS SHOCK HAS ELECTROCUTED HIM NOW HE'LL NEVER KNOW MY SECRET!
HE'S STILL BREATHING, SIR

STILL ALIVE? GOOD! BEFORE I FINISH HIM I'LL PUT HIM UNDER THE ANIMALIZER IT WILL BE INTERESTING TO SEE JUST WHAT ANIMAL HE RESEMBLES!


WHAT A MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE! BIAD HIM SECURELY! NOW I'LL ADJUST THE ANIMALIZING RAY!

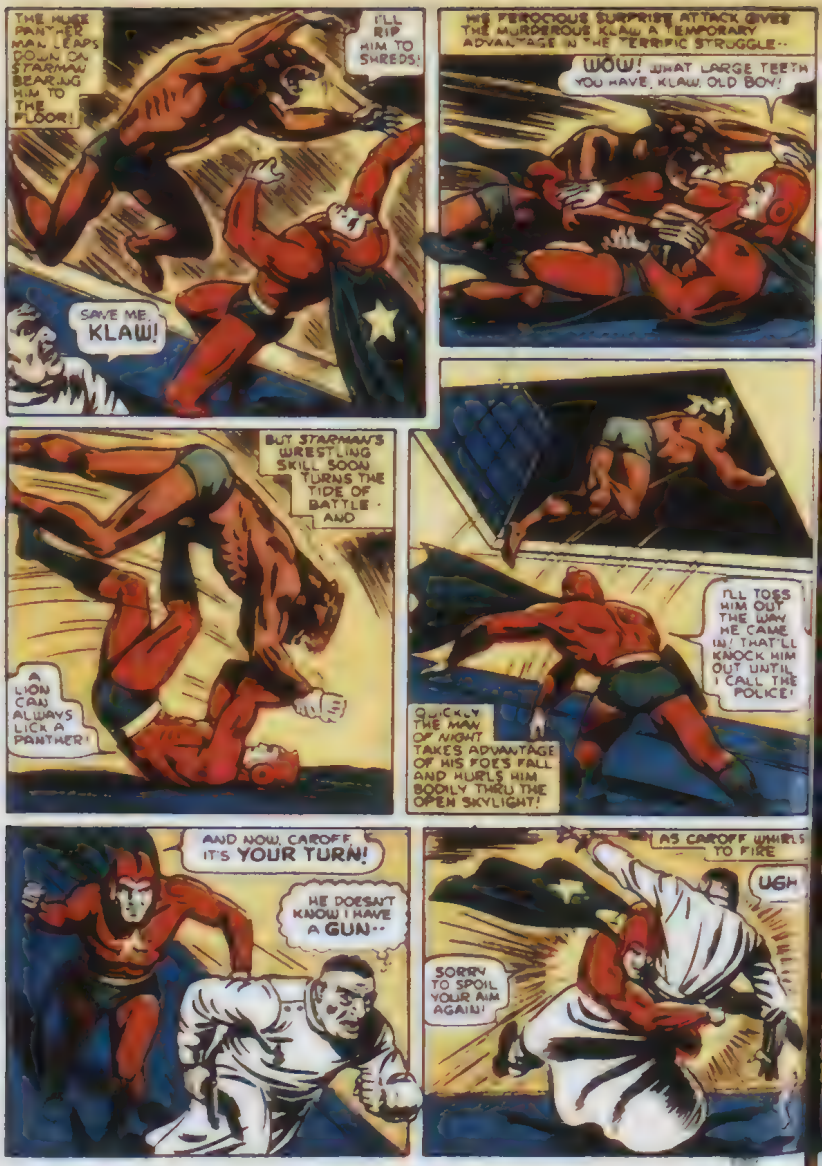
HE'S REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS HE'S CHANGING! YEEEOW!

THERE IS A CRACKLE AND A HISS OF HIDDEN FLAME GLOWING NEBULAE OF LIGHT SURROUND STARMAN, WHOSE HEAD HAS CHANGED INTO THAT OF A LION! WITH A ROAR HE BURSTS HIS BONDS!
CAROFF! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

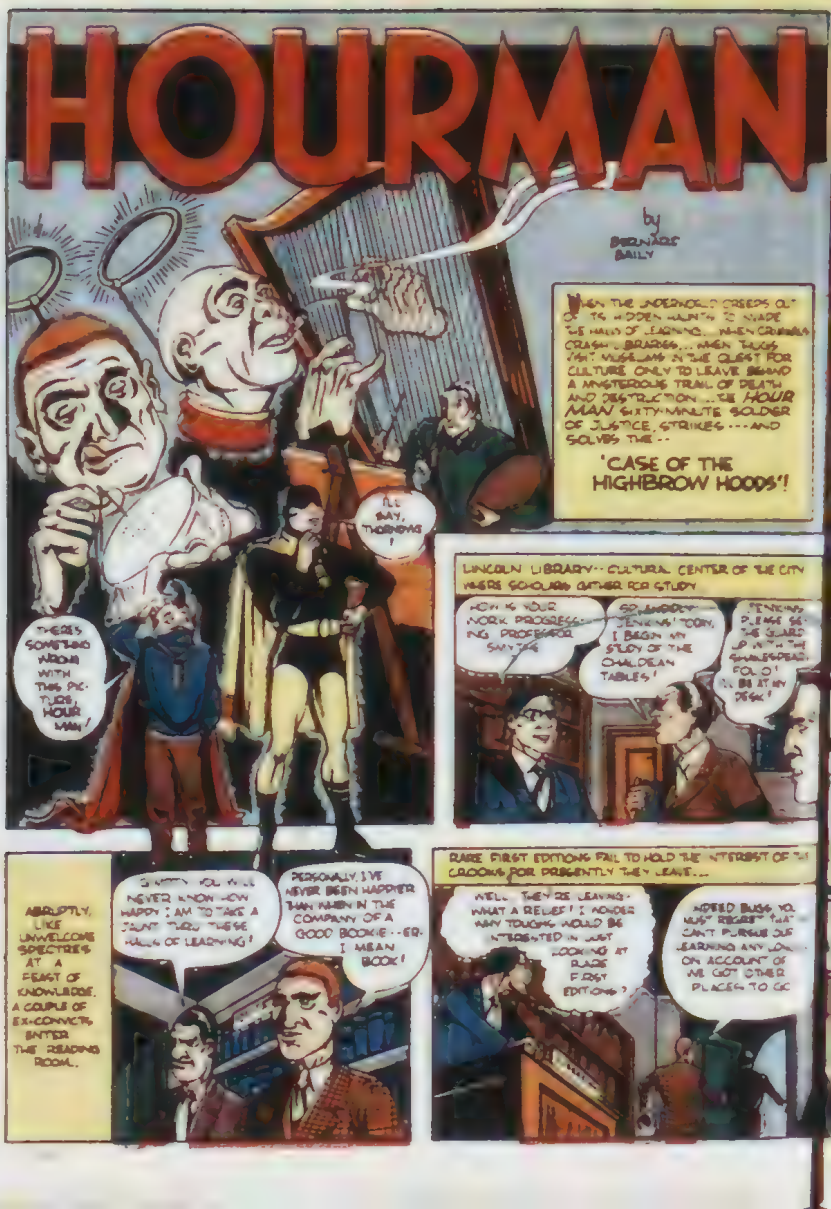
BURLY ATTENDANTS FLING THEMSELVES ON THE LEONINE STARMAN
HELP! DON'T LET HIM GET ME!

HE BANGS THE KEEPERS' HEADS TOGETHER!
YOU'VE PU BOTH YOU HEADS IN THE LION'S MOUTH
OW! HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF A LION!

THE LION HEADED STARMAN LIFTS CAROFF ALOFT BUT:
STOP! YOU DON'T DARE TO HARM ME! I'M THE ONLY MAN WHO IS ABLE TO RESTORE YOUR HUMAN FEATURES!
I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT! I DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH LIFE WITH A LION'S HEAD!
HA! SO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU ARE IN MY POWER! THE POLICE KNOW THAT A GIANT CAT WITH HUMAN INTELLIGENCE KILLED THE BANK WATCHMAN. I CAN PIN THE GUILT ON YOU A LION MAN!
(HE'S RIGHT! I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS LION'S HEAD BUT HOW?)
ONE CHANCE THAT THE EMANATIONS OF STELLAR POWER FROM THE GRAVITY ROD ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO COUNTERACT THE EFFECTS OF KAROFF'S RAY!
IT WORKED! NOW, CAROFF, YOUR HOLD OVER ME IS BROKEN!
THE BLOW THE HEAD THE MAN'S HEAD MERGES TO STARMAN'S NORMAL FEATURES
WHILE OUTSIDE A WEIRD FIGURE SCALES THE SIDE OF THE LABORATORY BUILDING WITH CAT LIKE EASE!
CAROFF IS IN TROUBLE!
THE FIGURE PEERS DOWN A SKYLIGHT
HAVE OMITTED KNOWLEDGE OF THE BANK CRIME! NO ?
KLAW MY PANTHER-MAN! I SENT HIM OUT ON ANOTHER JOB TONIGHT!


THE HUGE PANTHER MAN LEAPS DOWN ON STARMAN BEARING HIM TO THE FLOOR!
I'LL RIP HIM TO SHREDS!
SAVE ME, KLAW!
HIS FEROCIOUS SURPRISE ATTACK GIVES THE MURDEROUS KLAW A TEMPORARY ADVANTAGE IN THE TERRIFIC STRUGGLE..
WOW! WHAT LARGE TEETH YOU HAVE, KLAW, OLD BOY!
BUT STARMAN'S WRESTLING SKILL SOON TURNS THE TIDE OF BATTLE AND
A LION CAN ALWAYS LICK A PANTHER!
I'LL TOSS HIM OUT THE WAY HE CAME IN! THAT'LL KNOCK HIM OUT UNTIL I CALL THE POLICE!
QUICKLY THE MAN OF NIGHT TAKES ADVANTAGE OF HIS FOE'S FALL AND HURLS HIM BODILY THRU THE OPEN SKYLIGHT!
AND NOW, CARDFF IT'S YOUR TURN!
HE DOESN'T KNOW I HAVE A GUN..
AS CARDFF WHIRLS TO FIRE
UGH
SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR AIM AGAIN!

HE PICKS UP THE DAZED CAROFF AND TOSSES HIM HIGH IN THE AIR JUST THEN DR CAREY DASHES IN!
DO YOU REALIZE THAT THIS FIEND IS A THIEF AND MURDERER?
I KNOW-- BUT HE IS MY SON!
--AND NOW TO--
STOP! DON'T HARM HIM PLEASE!
STILL GROGGY CAROFF TEARS LOOSE AND LUNGES FOR THE DOOR-
HE'LL TRIP OVER THAT WIRE!
AAAGH! I FELL AGAINST THE LAMP SWITCH! THE POWER-- TOO MUCH-- IT'LL KILL ME!
LOOK! HE'S CHANGED INTO-- A HOG!
HIS GREED FOR MONEY! HIS SOUL WAS THAT OF A PIG!
THE LAMP'S RAYS DISSOLVE THE CHEMICAL ELEMENTS OF CAROFF'S BODY TO MIST!
THAT'S THE END OF CAROFF! NOW HIS ANAMALIZING LAMP MUST BE DESTROYED! THE STELAR POWER OF MY GRAVITY ROD WILL MELT IT!
LATER-AS DORIS AND TED KNIGHT LEAVE THE CLINIC
TED! DR. CAREY SAID STARMAN WAS HERE AND DID SOME MARVELOUS THINGS
HO-HUM! I TOOK A NAP BUT I'M STILL SLEEPY!
THE END


HOURMAN
by
BERNARD BAILY
WHEN THE UNDERWORLD CREEPS OUT OF ITS HIDDEN HAUNTS TO INVADE THE HALLS OF LEARNING... WHEN CRIMINALS CRASH CULTURE... WHEN THUGS WITH MACHINE GUNS IN THE QUEST FOR CULTURE ONLY TO LEAVE BEHIND A MYSTERIOUS TRAIL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION... THE HOUR MAN SIXTY-MINUTE SOLDIER OF JUSTICE, STRIKES... AND SOLVES THE--
'CASE OF THE HIGHBROW HOODS'!
I'LL SAY, THORNDYKE!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE, HOUR MAN!
LINCOLN LIBRARY--CULTURAL CENTER OF THE CITY WHERE SCHOLARS GATHER FOR STUDY
HOW IS YOUR WORK PROGRESSING, PROFESSOR SMYTHE
SO, ANDREW, GOOD EVENING! TODAY, I BEGIN MY STUDY OF THE CHALDEAN TABLES!
GOOD EVENING, PLEASE SEE THE GUARD UP WITH THE SHAKESPEARE FOLIO! I'LL BE AT MY DESK!
ABRUPTLY, LIKE UNWELCOME SPECTRES AT A FEAST OF KNOWLEDGE, A COUPLE OF EX-CONVICTS ENTER THE READING ROOM..
SMITTY, YOU WILL NEVER KNOW HOW HAPPY I AM TO TAKE A JAUNT THRU THESE HALLS OF LEARNING!
PERSONALLY, I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER THAN WHEN IN THE COMPANY OF A GOOD BOOKIE--ER-I MEAN, BOOK!
RARE FIRST EDITIONS FAIL TO HOLD THE INTEREST OF THE CROOKS FOR PRESENTLY THEY LEAVE...
WELL, THEY'RE LEAVING. WHAT A RELIEF! I WONDER HOW TOUCHY WOULD BE INTERESTED IN JUST LOOKING AT RARE FIRST EDITIONS?
INDEED BUSH, YOU MUST REGRET THAT WE CAN'T PURSUE OUR LEARNING ANY LONGER ON ACCOUNT OF WE GOT OTHER PLACES TO GO.

ONE HOUR LATER--LIKE A GNOME OF CRIME, A GROUP OF CRIMINALS CONGREGATE THAT THE BRADY "SECRET SERVICE"
OH NO! HELP!
THE BOOKS--THEY'RE EXPLODING! A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF BOOKS EXPLODING!
MEANWHILE IN THEIR HIDEOUT THE 'HONORARY HOODS' APPLAUD THEIR CUNNING...
SEE, SHIFTY, WHAT A PLAN! I'M SURE GLAD WE WAS TIPPED OFF THAT RARE BOOKS WAS WORTH SO MUCH!
AND WHAT AN IDEA WE GOT! WE LET THE REAL STUFF — WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKIN AND LEAVE IT AT SNAG'S IN AN HOUR "HEY BLOW UP AND WE GOT A PERFECT ALIBI! NOBODY KNOWS NOTHING WAS STOLEN!
THIS A GOOD THING WE GOT THIS IDEA EXPLOSIVE "GAS" GOES OFF IN AN HOUR! THEY CAN'T PIN NOTHIN ON US!
OH, DON'T FORGET TO PUT BACK ALL THE "FAKE" ON PRECIOUS STONES WE FIXED WITH EXPLOSIVES WHEN WE GO TO THE JEWELRY EXHIBIT!
"NOT" MOONING AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE ENGINEERS JEWEL EXHIBIT...
"NO" TICKETS FOR ME AN' ME PAL, TOOTS!
JUST A MINUTE YOU GUYS! YOU DON'T GET NUTHIN' IN! WE FIND OUT WHAT YOU HAD TO DO WITH THE EX PLOSION AT THE LIBRARY LAST NIGHT!
ONE SIDE PUT-POOT! YOU GOT NOTHIN ON US! WE WERE GONE AN HOUR BEFORE THE BLOW-UP AND THERE AIN'T ANYTHING MISSING, WAS THERE?
NEVER-ZOOT, CAREY! "HONORARY HOODS" HAVE GOT AN AIR-TIGHT ALIBI!
IT WASN'T ONLY NATIONAL BLUE-PRINTS TEACHERS HANGING AN' ME...!
SHIFTY READY FOR THE SWITCH GUY! WE'RE GOING TO THE SPECIALTY STORE!
REX TYLER, SUPERVISING ENGINEER COMPARING CHEMICAL EXHIBIT MATCHES THE DEPARTURE OF "HE" CALLED CROOKS!
H'GRENG TANKS! BUGS WINDERS... SHIFTY, SCHNAN--AT AN EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?
BANNEYMAN-HEMLE COMPANY EXHIBIT ON LIGHT
ONE HOUR LATER--LIKE RIPPING GHOSTS... A FLASHING EXPLOSION OCCURS...
BOOM
LOOK, OUT EXPLOSION!

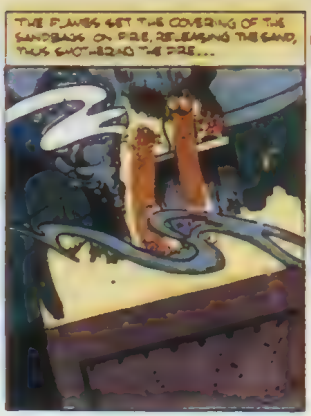
AS THE SMOKE CLEARS...
SOME EXPLOSIVE MUST HAVE BEEN PLANTED IN THIS CHEST! LABELS NEVER EXPLODE BY THEMSELVES! BUT WHAT GOOD WOULD IT BE SIMPLY TO BLOW UP THESE ITEMS WITHOUT STEALING THEM? O-O-H...O-H...
REX TYLER'S KEEN EYES PICK OUT A CLUE.....
STRANGE! THERE ISN'T A STONE LEFT! AND I KNOW THEY WERE HERE AFTER THESE CROOKS LEFT! IT LOOKS AS TO BUGS MANDERS AND SNOOPY GOMAN NEED A LITTLE ATTENTION FROM HOUR MAN! THEY'VE GOT SOME NEW RACKET!
REX TYLER MAKES A HURRIED TRIP TO HIS LABORATORY...
HE-LO THORNDYKE! WHERE'S JIMMY?
HE JUST TOOK AFTER HIS MOTHER! CAN'T HELP HIM!
STANDING BEFORE THE MIRACLO RAYS WHICH FOR ONE HOUR GIVE HIM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, REX TYLER BECOMES HOUR MAN
THAT EXPLOSION COULDN'T HAVE BLASTED EVERY JEWEL OUT OF THE CASE! THERE'S A REASON FOR SOME PRECIOUS STONES DISAPPEARING...AND HE'S GOT TO FIND IT!
OBOY ACTION!
SLEEK HOUNDS OF JUSTICE ON FOOT ARE THE CITY'S POWER FOR TRACK THE DAZE!
TAKE 'EM, HOUR MAN! I NEED AN EXPLOSION TO KEEP TO WITH YOU!
THEY WON'T DARE THEY WERE GOING TO THE MUSEUM!
WELL, HAVE TO HURRY!
IN THE MAIN HALL OF ART AT THE CITY MUSEUM
ALL RIGHT, BOYS...MAKE THE CHANGES
AND THEN HURRY AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE SILENT EXPLODES
THERE THEY ARE!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO STEAL SOMETHING!
JUST A MINUTE, BOYS! I WANT TO DELIVER A LITTLE LECTURE ON ART!
HOUR MAN!
A TWO-FISTED LECTURE!
A LITTLE HEADWORK COMES IN HANDY TOO!

THE POWERHOUSE PAIR EXPLODE INTO RAZZLE-DAZZLE ACTION....
Don't just stand there! Get me down and look!
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN BONE HEAD'S BORED!
LIKE WHAT A SOCK THAT KIDS GOT KNOCKED THE CRAP RIGHT OUT OF THIS PUNK IN MARBLE!
TRY ON THIS WOODEN KIMONA MOGA!; REALLY THINK YOU... OOK, WELL IN IT!
YOU'RE GOIN TO NEED A COFFIN AFTER THIS, HOUR MAN!
MAYBE WE'LL GO MAYBE YOU NOW!
KONK
THE REMAINING THUGS HIDE IN A CORNER...
COME ON BONE HEAD OUTNUMBER 'EM! WE CAN RUSH HIM RIGHT OUT OF THE MUSEUM!
HOUR-MAN GRABS A GIANT BOW...
IF ROBIN HOOD COULD DO IT WHY CAN'T WE?
HOUR MAN RELEASES THE TRIGGER

SUDDENLY HOUR MAN RUSHES TOWARD THE THUGS WITH THOROUGHBRED SPEED AND MIGHT...
"THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GANG!"
"NOT BEFORE I PAY A CALL ON THIS GUY! HE'S GOT THE GOLD YOU GAVE ME, I'D!"
HOUR-MAN! HOUR..
"HE HAD A BIG PROTECTION AGAINST HOUR MAN! HUH TO SEE TO RAYS AND CHANGE INTO THEIR NIGHT AM CLOTHES."
LATER
YOU'RE HOUR MAN, AREN'T YOU? THEM CROOKS TOOK YOUR FRIEND TO A PLACE CALLED ZAYS; HEARD THEM!
WHERE'D THEY GO?
NOW MUCH DID THEY GET AWAY WITH?
"THAT'S THE FUNNIEST PART OF WHOLE! YOU DID ALL THAT FIGHTIN' FOR NOTHING! THOSE CROOKS DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING! NOT A THING AT ALL!
EVERYBODY HERE, SEE?
SO THEY WAS! WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK AT THAT WATCH THEY GAVE TO HIS A PECULIAR COLOR..
SUDDEN DEATH CONCEALED IN A "GAT" ON ONE OF THE TREASURES, VENGEFUL THE MUSEUM...
"THAT GANG HAS SUBSTITUTED PHONEY GAT JEWELS FOR THE REAL ONES AND THEY NEED THEM TO EXPLODE WHEN HOUR MAN YOU'VE GOT TO LOCATE ALL THE SUBSTITUTES BEFORE THEY START TO BLOW UP!
BUT THAT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN AN HOUR! YOU'RE GOT TO HELP ME!
HOUR MAN STREAKS OFF ON A DOUBLE MISSION...
GOT TO SAVE THOROUGHBRED AND THE MUSEUM IN LESS THAN AN HOUR--- RAY EM! THAT COULD ONLY BE JOHNNY RAY, THE FENCE!
WELL, THIS IS ZAYS HANGOUT! I GUESS THE QUICKEST WAY TO GET MAN INSIDE SO HERE GOES... I'LL RING THE FRONT DOOR!

THE BIGGEST TOUCH ON THE KNOB A GIANT SPRING UNWINDS— AND THE DOOR SPRINGS OPEN WITH BIG FORCE—
HEY— WHAT'S THE IDEA—?
MY HOUR MAN, AND WIDE—
THAT EVENS ME UP FOR THAT HOOK HE GAVE ME!
COME TO JOIN YOUR BOY FRIEND MUG?
HE— HE GOT A NICE ENTERTAINMENT PAZZY SONG—AND YOU'RE GONNA BE THE ENTERTAINMENT!
LATER, WHEN THE BLACK MATE OF OBLIVION LIFTS FROM HOUR MAN'S PAIN-NUMBED BRAIN—
DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE, SONNY
I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO—HA!
THAT AIN'T NUTTIN' UNDER YOU, HOUR MAN! THAT'S A TRICK KERNS! THE SAME STUFF HE MADE OUR TOUGHIES USE TO BLOW UP THE JOINTS WE CLEAN OUT— HEH!
THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS TO GIVE THE CONDEMNED MAN A LAST WISH!
OKAY! IF YOU WANT TO BLOW YOURSELF UP SOONER, GO AHEAD!! IT'S ON MY HAND OUT— TO THE CRUSHING HAPPY LAND WITH HOUR MAN!
DOOMED ABOVE THE POOL OF DESTRUCTION, HOUR MAN FEELS THE BRIGHT EMBER TO A FIERCE NEW GLOW—
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M DOING MY HAIR?
WE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO GET US OUT OF THIS JAM!
THEN— LIKE A SHOOT NO STAR HOUR MAN LEAPS THE WHITE-HOT SPARK INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE LIQUID DYNAMITE—
HEY HOUR MAN! YOU— BLOW UP!!
AW— AIN'T HE?
WHAT IS THE REASON FOR HOUR MAN'S SEEMINGLY MAD ACT ON—???
THE EMBER STRIKES— IN THE HEART OF LIQUID FLAME THE EXPLOSIVE THUNDERS UP— FLAME!!!
WHAT HAPPENED TO HOUR MAN? IS HE BURNED TO A CRISP BURNS

LEAPING TONGUES OF FLAME SEAR THRU THE HEMP BONDS.
AN STRATEGY ADRIFT!
FREE!


THE FLAMES SET THE COVERING OF THE SANDBAGS ON FIRE, RELEASING THE SAND, THUS SMOTHERING THE FIRE...

THEY HAVE PUT OUT THE FLAMES JUST IN TIME!!
BOY!! I FEEL JUST LIKE MELBA TOAST!!

NOW TO GO AFTER THAT GANG OF THUGS! WE... HAVE TO USE THEM TO SAVE THE MUSEUM--AND THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME LEFT! LISTEN, I'VE GOT AN IDEA...!!

LATER-- THE CIRCUS RENDEZVOUS OF
WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO LET ME AND MY PALS HAVE A FEW TICKETS FOR THE SHOW?
CERTAINLY SIR!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WHERE YOU TAKIN' US? AIN'T WE GOOD ENOUGH TO SIT IN THE REGULAR SEATS?
THIS IS THE WAY TO A SPECIAL BOX SEAT!...

A DOOR SLAMS--A BOLT CLICKS--THE SPECIAL BOX WAS RIGGED...
WELCOME HOME BOYS!

HOLY MAN! YOU OUGHTA BE DEAD!
BUT HE AIN'T!
THIS IS WHERE YOU BELONG--IN A CAGE!!!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US! WE GOT ALIBIS!
YEAH AND THEY'RE AIR-TIGHT!
SAVE THEM! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THEM!
THE STRANGE CRIME CARAVAN SPEEDS THRU THE CITY STREETS...

COME ON GUYS !!! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET HIM!
GOOD! BUT DON'T LOOK BEHIND! LEAPED!
WHAT'S THE IDEA GUYS?! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!
SUBDUED, THE BRITISH CRIMINALS ARE TAKEN BACK TO THE SCENE OF THEIR CURRENT CRIME.....
LOOK YOU CAN DO THIS TO US
AND SAVE YOU FOR FALSE ARREST!
IF YOU GO BOYS I'M GONNA HOLD ANOTHER ART AUCTION!!
ABRUPTLY AT THE VERY CRUCIAL MOMENT THE POTENT POWERS OF MIRACLO IS EXHAUSTED AND HOUR MAN BECOMES HIS TYLER AGAIN.
WHAT'S HAPPENED OUR MAN?
THE MIRACLO POWER IS GONE TEMPORARILY JUST HAVE TO BLOW OUT!
YOU RATS KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE. IN A FEW SECONDS, THE ENTIRE MUSEUM WILL BLOW UP FROM EXPLOSIVE STARTERS YOU'VE PLANTED IN THIS ROOM. AS I'M STANDING HERE AND YOU DESIRE TO TELL ME WHERE THOSE STARTERS ARE
ME DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
NOT MUCH TIME LEFT BOYS AS ALL BLOW UP SOON SO DON'T CHANGE YOUR MINDS
STOP HOUR MAN OUT WITH YOU IN THE PLACE IS GOING BLOW UP AS I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE
ABRUPTLY SCREAMING HEARD SNAP UNDER THE TRANCE STRAIN....
ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT I'LL TELL YOU WHERE THEY ARE!!!
SAVED! RUN UP GENTLEMEN THIS GAME IS OVER!!
OH THAT WE GOT YOUR CONFESSION YOU BIG BAD GENIUS. NOW WE PERMISSION TO LEAVE
SURE THING!
BUT OUTSIDE THE DOOR WAITS A BIG COMPANY OF POLICE...
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA GET OUT OF HERE!
WE... WE JUST BROKE IN HERE TO HEAR YOUR CONFESSION SIR! YOUR HANDS UP
BEHIND BACK
JUST A MINUTE HOUR MAN WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU
SO!
BUT WE'RE SO SORRY!!

OLD THINKER

by Norman Goss

AROUND town they called him Old Hank Davis, but he knew it was because they all liked him. Not once, for all of his sixty-five years had he thought himself old. Gosh, a man is as young as he feels, even though he's been forty-five years with one company.

For fifteen years now, he had been the Tombstone agent for the Express Company. There had been trouble in his life, including skirmishes with Indians, and now, because of a wave of robberies, Clem Trayne, the Division Manager, had decided to move Hank back into the offices.

"It's for your own good," he had said, "as well as ours, Hank. We're convinced this is an organized gang of desperadoes, and they won't stop at killing, as you know. If we have to hire the best gunfighters in the country to protect our interests,—we're going to do it."

• • •

Hank's anger rose as he reviewed the District Manager's speech. After this week ended, they'd bring in a young fellow, a gunfighter from the Panhandle. It was the only way, Clem had said, to stop the robberies. "We need young blood, fast on the trigger." The words rankled in Hank's breast.

Young blood! What was the matter with Clem? Why, didn't he and the rest of the big wigs see that it wasn't trigger work that was needed? It was brainwork. Just look at the way those robberies had been carried out.

The gang knew just when a company safe held a shipment of money. They always arrived masked, and when they left they shot out the lamp, so that the agent couldn't see the direction they took. Why, the company didn't even know how many men were in the gang, each agent's story varied. Sometimes an agent said two men pulled the job, another said three, but all of them said they were sure more men were keeping guard outside.

• • •

Old Hank wasn't so sure of this. It reminded him of an old Indian trick. When a few Indians raided, they used to keep a scout posted outside the place with a lot of horses so that it would sound like many took part in the raid. This usually discouraged a small posse from following. They didn't want to be ambushed by superior numbers.

Indians were smart hombres, and the only way they had been beaten was by superior thinking. They weren't afraid of cowboy posses, but show them a uniformed cavalry, with the bugler blowing charge, and they were panic-stricken.

• • •

Old Hank sighed, brought out from his battered desk the weekly newspaper clippings he had saved. They were all accounts of the robberies, and in every case the thieves had made their escape in darkness. They had been so sure of escape they hadn't bothered tying up the agent after he'd opened the safe. Yes, Clem was right about one thing: they sure were organized.

Hank replaced the clippings and picked up the ledger in which he kept the day's total of cash transactions. He wriggled uncomfortably, chafing under the new gun belt and gun each agent had been given by the company. That was another thing he had protested about. These new-fangled thirty-eights were too light for a man who had used a heavy forty-four all his life. But company regulations had been that he wear it.

• • •

Grumbling, Hank lifted a bill-of-lading from a tray atop the desk and looked at the notched gun he had placed there. It seemed strange, seeing Bessie out of her holster. Hank patted the gun affectionately and set to work totaling the ledger. He kept moving his head to the side to keep from casting a shadow on the page. He'd be glad when he could fix the lantern which swung overhead close to the door. Its rays reflected brightly in the dark bordered mirror purchased only a few days ago from Bingham's General Store.

Thinking of this now, Hank smiled. Bingham had thought him loco, buying that museum piece. He had let it go for a most nothing. Hank glanced at the mirror, sighed as he returned to the figures. He guessed he'd have to take it with him. Unless something happened to keep him here, there'd be a younger man in the place night after next.

• • •

A breeze caressed Hank's neck as he toiled over the ledger. He looked up to see a tall, dark-bearded man come in the door. The man said good evening and presented a paper-on-demand slip. Hank looked at it, noted that the amount was one hundred dollars and that it had been drawn up in Phoenix.

"I'll have to open the safe," he said, apologetically. "We don't usually get these this late after I locked up for the night."

The man's voice was pleasant. "Sorry to trouble you," he said, "but I'm heading out of town tonight and I'll need the money to buy supplies on the way."

"No trouble at all." He busied himself with the combination. The tumblers clicked. He tugged at the heavy safe doors, opened them and reached inside for the money. As he did so he felt, once again, a bur-

from outside. Someone else had come in.

Hank felt his heart skip a beat as he heard the newcomer's words.

"Just reach for the sky, Pop, and there'll be no trouble!"

The speaker was short and stocky, a red bandana masking the lower portions of his face. His gun was pointed straight at Hank, who allowed his eyes to open wide with astonishment. The tall man was smiling at him.

Hank gasped. "You—you," he stammered, "you're in on this hold-up, too?"

"Sure, Pop." The tall man's lips compressed into a thin smile. "Just a little idea of mine to save time. Sometimes you gents get stubborn when you're told to open a safe quick-like. This way it gets open fast." He brought out a gun from beneath his coat. "Now you just turn around and move backwards pronto."

The man's hands fumbled with Hank's gun belt. It clattered to the floor. The tall man kicked it to one side.

"Now stand over against that desk and don't make a move," he warned. The short man was busy extracting money from the safe and transferring it into a burlap bag he had produced.

"You did a good job watching this place," he said to his companion. "We sure picked a good night."

Hank glowered. So that's how they knew when a safe contained good pickings. This fellow must have gone around to every town, watching the day's business. It could have been done easily enough that night.

• • •

The tall man lounged easily against the opened door, body covering the gun. To an outsider, it would appear as though they were saying good-night to Agent Hank, watching him, realized this tall fellow must be the brainier of the two.

The shorter man grunted as he finished the job of filling the bag. His eyes took in Hank, hands still high in the air, hovering over the desk. "We got something to tell you, Pop," he said, "and that's not to try to follow us. So far none of you agents has been killed because you're smart enough to stay inside when we leave."

"I've been living a long time," Hank returned, "and I aim to keep on living. But I don't mind telling you fellers that you're not going to get away with this much longer. You're bound to get it."

The tall man darted a glance at Hank, then spoke to his confederate. "Shut the safe. And your mouth, too!" Then, still smiling thin-lipped, he spoke to Hank. "It'll take more than one of you agents to stop us," he said contemptuously, "and more than a Sheriff and posse."

• • •

The smaller man backed out of the room, his gun hammer cocked. "Okay," he said to his confederate, "here we go." He raised the gun, and backed toward the door. Outside, the tall man was leaping toward the horses. Hank's ears heard him, but his eyes were on the small man. The gun barrel tilted and blazed as a bullet went skyward and, in a continual motion, the robber started out.

It was the moment for which Hank had been waiting. His hand snaked toward the forty-four in the tray on the desk. Not a fraction of a second elapsed, the outlaw's startled eyes were looking around wildly. He was sure his bullet had shattered the lamp, but the room was still lighted.

Too late, he turned his gun on Hank. The latter's forty-five roared. The outlaw slumped to the floor as the tall man appeared in the doorway.

He didn't get a chance to use his gun. A look of surprise came over his face as Hank's bullet penetrated his stomach. Moaning, the man pitched forward on his face.

An hour later, aroused from sleep, Clem Trayne came excitedly into the office. The Sheriff had carted away the wounded desperadoes and the town's cabarets were buzzing with the news of Hank's battle. Clem burst into the office, blinked in the dim light that greeted him as he opened the door.

"Hank," he said excitedly. "Is it true? You shot it out with those outlaws?" There was admiration in his voice.

• • •

Hank looked up from the forty-four he was cleaning. "Yep," he said curtly. "Me 'n' Bessie did it."

"Sure, sure," Clem said, "but give me the whole story. I've got to make a report." He looked about petulantly. "Hey, what's the matter with the light in this place?" His eyes sought the ceiling. "What'd you do, Hank?" he said censoriously. "Go and move that light." Then, his eyes catching the shattered mirror, he added. "And what's that thing doing here?"

For a moment, he became the District Manager again. "You know that's not allowed in here." He stopped, conscious that Hank was grinning at him. His eyes darted to the door shielding the light, then turned to the mirror.

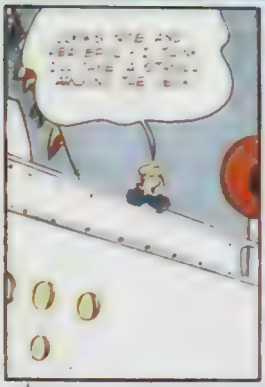
"Hank," he said, realization dawning, "you tricked those fellows!"

"Sure," Hank replied complacently. "I figured they were so much in the habit of shooting out light they wouldn't notice I had moved this one so it would shine into the mirror. They made the mistake of thinking the mirror was the light." He stopped, relishing his words. "And you, Clem," he chided, "made a mistake in thinking because a man's got a lot of years that he stops thinking."

THE END

SHORTY

BOY IT'S SWELL IN THE NAVY -- SAILING ON THE SEA IS A GREAT LIFE !
FOR DEFENSE
BUY



DANGER
KEEP
OUT

I WONDER WHAT'S IN HERE ?! .. TAKE A LOOK WHILE NOBODY'S AROUND !
DANGER
KEEP
OUT

WOW !

THERE THIS WILL REMIND ME TO MIND MY OWN BUSINESS !
DANGER
KEEP
OUT
THIS MEANS
YOU,
SHORTY

STEVE CONRAD
ADVENTURER
BY JACK LEHTI
FROM OUT OF THE JUNGLES OF INDIA COMES A CALL FOR HELP FROM THE HEAVY PLANTER ON DARKEST. STEVE CONRAD ANSWERS IT AND WALKS INTO AN STRANGE AN ADVENTURE — AND MYSTERY — THAT HE HAS EVER SEEN. WHO IS THIS JUNGLE WILD BOY? WHENCE COMES HE AND WHERE DOES HE GO — AFTER HAVING PILLAGED PLANTATIONS WHILE ASTRIDE HIS FEROCIOUS AND GIANT TIGER?
HE STEVE, IT'S MOST AMAZING THAT THIS LITTLE CHAP COMES RAIDING OUR PLANTATIONS ASTRIDE A FEROCIOUS TIGER! I WOULD BE VERY ENOUGH TO SHOOT HIM BUT HE'S ONLY A SMALL BOY FOR ALL HIS RIDING ME! WHAT WOULD LIKE TO DO IS CAPTURE HIM!

WELL, HAVEN'T YOU TRIED TO SET ANY TRAPS FOR HIM?
ONE! IT'S NOT SO EASY AS THAT! WE'VE SET MANY TRAPS BUT THIS BOY IS JUNGLE REARED — HE SEEMS TO HAVE AN UNCANNY WAY TO SMELL OUT ANY TRAP WE'VE SET FOR HIM!
AND THAT'S WHY WE'VE SENT FOR YOU, OLD CHAP! YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WE CAN THINK OF WHO MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE TO CATCH HIM — MIND YOU! I SAID CHANCE, BECAUSE HE'S A REMARKABLE LITTLE DEVIL! BY JOVE! I'VE EVER SAW ONE!
WAIT STEVE AND CHANG GONNA CATCH TIGER BOY EASY LIKE CATCH COLD
THIS SOUNDS VERY INTERESTING TO CHANG!
SUDDENLY!
SAHIB! SAHIB! IS TIGER BOY COME! IS RAID SETTLEMENT!
BURSTING OUTSIDE THEY SEE THE STRANGE SIGHT
ONE!
GOLLY!
AIYAH! AIYEEE!

QUICKLY THE TIGER BOY CLIMBS HIS GREAT BEAST TO THE STERN OF THE SPEEDBOAT, SHATTERING THE WINDSHIELD WITH HIS SWORD AS DURING THE NIGHT

ONCE INSIDE, HE TAKES WHATEVER PLEASES HIS FANCY WHILE THE GREAT TIGER STANDS AT GUARD BY THE DOOR!

THERE HE GOES WITH HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF OUR SUPPLIES AND WE JOLLY WELL DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO DO A THING ABOUT IT!

I'D LIKE TO CHANCE A SHOT AT THEM, SIR! I COULD HIT THE TIGER HE COULDN'T GET AWAY TOO FAST!
NO! YOU MIGHT HIT THE BOY AND I DON'T WANT TO HARM HIM! AFTER ALL HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL — BEING REARED IN THE JUNGLE HE DOESN'T REALIZE IT'S NOT RIGHT TO STEAL THINGS

THEY'RE DISEMBARKING INTO THE JUNGLE! COME ON, CHANG — AT LEAST WE CAN TRAIL THEM AND FIND OUT WHERE THEY GO!

BUT THE TIGER BOY IS TOO SMART TO ALLOW HIMSELF TO BE TRAILED — AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE HE MAKES ABOUT ON HIS TIGER'S BACK AND TAKES AIM —!!!

DUCK CHANG!
CUT IT OUT, CHANG. THE KID MEANT YOU NO HARM! HE JUST WANTED SOMEBODY HE SURE CAN USE A BOW. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP THE GAMES—IF WE DON'T WANT TO BE PEPPERED WITH ARROWS, BUT—
HOLY STEVE! HOLY STEVE! HELP ME—! IS POOR LAWNG SHOT WITH ARROWS!
—WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY!
WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, STEVE?
IT GOING TO WAIT UNTIL MORNING—BY THAT TIME, MAYBE THE TIGER BOY WILL THINK HE'S SAFE FROM PURSUIT AND AT THE DAWN LIGHT I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE TRACKS AND TRAIL HIM TO HIS LAIR
NEXT MORNING!
WELL, STEVE, I WISH YOU LUCK—BUT YOU OUGHT TO LET US GO ALONG
NOT THIS TIME, TOO MANY COOKS SPOIL THE BROTH, YOU KNOW!
JUST CHANG AND MAT! STEVE IS ALL THAT IS NECESSARILY TO CATCH LIL TIGER BOY
GOODBYE, STEVE—GOOD LUCK!
THANKS! I GUESS WE CAN USE SOME!
A FEW HOURS LATER!
THE TRAIL'S GROWING FRESHER, AND—SAY! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

SEE? HERE'S ANOTHER HUGE PYTHON KILLED WITH ARROWS – THIS IS THE FOURTH ONE WE'VE FOUND ON THE WAY!
A GOOD SNAKES KILLER JIL TIGER BOY
I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE CHANG – THIS BOY SEEMS TO SPEND MUCH OF HIS TIME KILLING THESE HUGE SNAKES –
A VERY GOOD WORK
THE TRAIL IS VERY FRESH NOW AND I SEE A SMALL CLEARING AHEAD! WE'D BETTER GO EASY, BECAUSE I THINK WE'VE COME UP TO HIM!
MORNING TIME WE MOVE FORWARD THEY COME UPON THE TIGER BOY FEASTING ON THE SUPPLIES
THERE THEY ARE – ACROSS THE POND
HAVING FINISHED HIS MEAL, THE TIGER BOY CROSSES THE POND TO A SPOT WHERE HE CAN DRINK. HAVING QUENCHED HIS THIRST HE RISES ...
ON HIS WAY BACK HE SLIPS AND FALLS INTO QUICKSAND!
STEVE GOES TO THE RESCUE!
GOOD THING THAT TIGER'S ON THE OTHER SIDE – OR I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THE KID – HE'D BE A GONNER FOR SURE

BUT WHILE CHANG WATCHES STEVE PULLS THE TIGER BOY TO SAFETY. OVERHEAD HURRY— SUDDEN DEATH !!
IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE CHANG IS TRAPPED!
HELP HELP MAST STEVE. IS NASTY EVIL OL SNAKES GOT POOR CHANG.
QUICK AS STEVE REACH FOR HIS GUN IS THE TIGER BOY IS QUICKER!
GOOD SHOT.
ARE YOU OKAY NOW CHANG?
IS YES - BUT WHERE OL' TIGER BOY SO CHANG CAN THANK A MILLION TIMES IN SUCCESSION?
HE'S SLIPPED AWAY FROM US OH WELL LET HIM GO. THIS PROBABLY BETTER THAT WAY - AT LEAST HE KNOWS WE'RE NOT HIS ENEMIES
LATER AT THE PLANTATION
THAT WAS QUITE AN ADVENTURE YOU HAD STEVE BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T SOLVED OUR PROBLEM OF WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE TIGER BOY!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT TELL ME - YOU USED TO HAVE A LOT OF YOUR PLANTATION ANIMALS KILLED AND EATEN BY WILD PYTHONS - DOES THAT STILL HAPPEN?
STRANGELY ENOUGH HE HASN'T STEVE
AND I CAN TELL YOU WHY THAT BOY'S BEEN KILLING SNAKES AROUND HERE AND THUS PROTECTING YOUR ANIMALS! WHY YOU OUGHT TO LEAVE A BUNDLE OF SUPPLIES FOR HIM AT THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING EVERY WEEK AS PAYMENT!
GEE, SIR! HE'S RIGHT— THAT TIGER BOY WAS ACTUALLY GUARDING FOR US ALL ALONG AND WE NEVER EVEN KNEW IT!
STILL LATER!
YOU KNOW CHANG I'M STILL THINKING OF THAT TIGER BOY! I WAS CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE THAT HE'S REALLY A WHITE BOY — HE ONLY LOOKS LIKE A NATIVE BECAUSE HE'S GO BROWN FROM THE SUN! I'M GOING TO STICK AROUND HERE UNTIL I FIND OUT HOW HE EVER CAME TO BE IN THE JUNGLES!
CHAN WISH HE FIND HIS TOO SO CHANG THANK GOD CHANG LIFE!
WHAT IS THE MYSTERY OF THE TIGER BOY? WILL STEVE BE ABLE TO SOLVE IT? IS THE TIGER BOY REALLY WHITE AND NOT A NATIVE? DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S INSTALLMENT AS STEVE TRIES TO UNRAVEL THIS PUZZLE DEEP IN THE JUNGLE!
3

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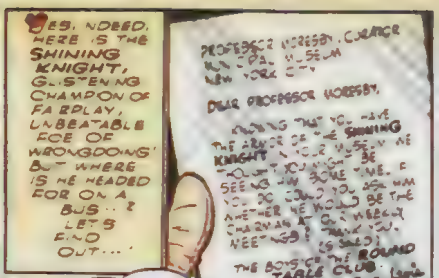
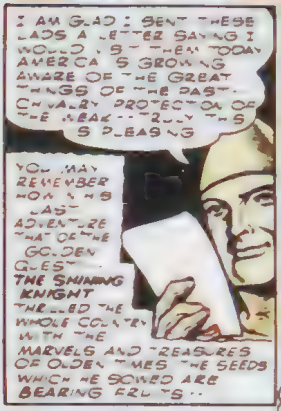
"The Castle in the air."
WITH A HISSING OF BRAKES, ONE OF FIFTH AVENUE'S GIANT BUSES LUMBERS TO A HALT... SEVERAL PASSENGERS CLIMB ABOARD, AMONGST THEM, A STRANGE, MAIL-CLAD FIGURE
GEE, WHO'S THAT!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO A FANCY DRESS BALL!
T-TEN CENTS, P-PLEASE!
HERE YOU ARE, CONDUCTOR!
WHO IS THIS AMAZING MAN! WHERE IS HE GOING? WHAT IS HE DOING!!

CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH MISTER? I KNOW YOU'RE THE SHINING KNIGHT!
IT WILL BE AN HONOR


YES, NOBSO, HERE IS THE SHINING KNIGHT, GLISTENING CHAMPION OF FAIRPLAY, UNBEATABLE FOE OF WRONGDOING! BUT WHERE IS HE HEADED FOR ON A BUS..? LET'S FIND OUT...
PROFESSOR HORSEBY, CURATOR METROPOLITAN MUSEUM NEW YORK CITY.
DEAR PROFESSOR HORSEBY,
KNOWING THAT YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE SHINING KNIGHT'S PUBLICITY AGENT, I'M SURE YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO SPARE SOME TIME, IF SEEING HIM MIGHT BE OF ANY USE TO YOU, SO COULD YOU ASK HIM WHETHER HE WOULD BE THE AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVE ON A CERTAIN CHAIRMAN AT THE ROUND TABLE CLUB MEETING? THANK YOU.
YOURS SINCERELY,
SALLY JONES


I AM GLAD I SENT THESE LADS A LETTER SAYING I WOULD LIKE THEM TODAY AMERICA IS GROWING AWARE OF THE GREAT THINGS OF THE PAST. CHIVALRY PROTECTION OF THE WEAK... TRULY THIS IS PLEASING
YOU MAY REMEMBER HOW IN HIS LAST ADVENTURE THAT OF THE GOLDEN QUEST THE SHINING KNIGHT THRILLED THE WHOLE COUNTRY WITH THE MARVELS AND TREASURES OF OLDEN TIMES THE SEEDS WHICH HE SOWED ARE BEARING FRUITS..

BUT THERE ARE SCOFFERS AT CHIVALRY AND FAIRPLAY FOR..A DARING RAID ON A JEWELRY STORE...
JEWELRY
THIEVES, BY MY TROTH! SOON THOSE BOLD KNAVES WILL MOST SORELY REGRET THEIR ILL-CHOSEN BOLDNESS

DOWNWARD LEAPS THE SHINING KNIGHT--IN A FLASH OF GOLDEN LIGHT!
TALLY-HO AND AWAY

THE KNIGHTLY NEMESIS RICOCHETS FROM THE CAR ROOF!!
LOOK!!
IT'S THAT KNIGHT GUY
MOW HIM DOWN!

WITH ONE MIGHTY SLASH THE SHINING KNIGHT LOPS OFF THEIR GUN BARRELS!
THREE FOR THE PRICE OF ONE, KNAVES.. AT CUT-RATE!!
HEY, NOW OUR GUNS AIN'T NO GOOD ANY MORE!
T-THAT THING IS SHARP!

DOWN CRACKS A SWORD FLAT··· AND ONE THUG 9 OUT OF THE FRAY !!
UGGH!!
THIS OUGHT TO KNOCK THEE FLAT!
A MAILED FIST FALLS LIKE AN IRON HAMMER !!
BUT AT THAT VERY INSTANT A HUGE CLOUD·· WHIRLING, WHITE MYSTEROUS CYCLONES DOWN UPON THE SCENE···
COME AND TAKE YOUR MED C NE FELLOW··· GREAT MERL N S GHOST WHATEVER'S THAT ?
LIKE SOME MONSTER SPAWNED BY THE SKY ITSELF IS THIS TERRIBLE CLOUD THAT WHIPS ALL OF THEM INTO THE AIR !
HE-ELP!!
GRRLHH!
EGAD! WE BE BEING SUCKED UP INTO IT!
BUT SUDDENLY THE SHINING KNIGHT DROPS·· TO SAFETY !
N SOOTH, BUT THIS IS A HAPPY LANDING !
WH·· ??!!
THUMP!
INCREDIBLE !! THE GREAT MERLIN HIMSELF WOULD NOT HAVE BELIEVED HIS EYES !
WHY, THE CLOUD P CKED UP A WHOLE BUILDING !!
IT'S FLYING AWAY N THE SKY !
LATER FRANTIC EXTRAS SCREAM THE FANTASTIC NEWS !
NEWS
JEWEL THIEVES AND JEWELRY STORE VANISH INTO THIN AIR
SHINING KNIGHT TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCE
3

AND WHILE THE WHOLE WORLD WONDERS AT THE PHENOMENON, FOUR DISAPPOINTED MEMBERS OF THE ROUND TABLE CLUB ALSO WONDER WHAT HAS BECOME OF THEIR CHAIRMAN ···

WE'VE BEEN HERE SIMPLY HOURS·· AND HE STILL ISN'T HERE !!

MAYBE HE AIN'T GONNA COME !!

NOBODY EVER HEARD OF A KNIGHT GOING BACK ON HIS WORD!! IF THE SHINING KNIGHT SAID HE'LL COME HE'LL COME!!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR HORSEBY, CURATOR OF THE MUNICIPAL MUSEUM CHATS WITH HIS ASS'STANT, JUSTIN ···

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT CLOUD WAS NATURAL ! I'M POSITIVE I SAW SOME KIND OF APPARATUS INSIDE ·· LIKE A GIANT BULB !!

A BULB ! NO·· YOU MUST BE WRONG !!

BUT JUSTIN IS NONE OTHER THAN THE SHINING KNIGHT.!!

NOW HE PLACES HIS GOLDEN ARMOR IN THE SHOW CASE·· (YOU'LL RECALL THAT IN HIS LAST ADVENTURE JUSTIN SOLD HIS ARMOR TO HELP PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE OF THE MUSEUM.)

SOMEHOW I HAVE A HUNCH THAT IT WON'T BE SO VERY LONG BEFORE I AGAIN PUT ON THAT GOLDEN SUIT !!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE GHASTLY CLOUD AGAIN AND AGAIN RAIDS THE EARTH·· BEARING AWAY BANKS AND GOLD TRUCKS·· EVEN OCEAN LINERS !!!

BANK

BANK

AND ALMOST IT MIGHT SEEM THAT THE VERY SKY ITSELF HAD GROWN GREEDY···

While AN ASHAST WORLD GAPES AT THE GHASTLY WORK OF THE "CLOUD" LET'S ROLL ASIDE THE VEIL OF MYSTERY AND SEE BEYOND.. SOME WEEKS AGO TO A LITTLE MAN STRUGGLING ALONG A CROWDED SIDEWALK AND BEING TOSSED AROUND LIKE A CORK IN A WHIRLPOOL'
WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
WHY, YOU LITTLE SQUIRT.! YOU'D BETTER LOOK OUT BEFORE SOMEONE STEPS ON YOU
IF I WASN'T SO SMALL :D...' EVERYBODY PUSHES ME AROUND 'SOME DAY I'LL GET BACK AT THEM ALL!'
THE LITTLE MAN ENTERS A CERTAIN LABORATORY..
SHORTY JUST LOOK I'VE GOT IT AT LAST! MY DEGRAVITATING MACHINE IS READY.. AND IT WORKS JUST LOOK!
SHORTY, ALWAYS CALLING ME SHORTY! SOME DAY I'M GOING TO LOSE MY TEMPER
WEIRD RAYS FOCUS AT THE MASSIVE FURNITURE, AND TABLES AND CHAIRS FLOAT UP INTO THE AIR AS THOUGH THEY WERE FEATHERS..
YOU SEE? GRAVITY HAS NO PULL ON THEM! THIS IS THE MOST ADVANCED DISCOVERY SINCE ELECTRICITY!
OF COURSE I'M GOING TO GIVE MY INVENTION TO THE GOVERNMENT! AMERICA NEEDS SUCH AN INSTRUMENT IN THIS TIME OF CRISIS!
GIVE IT TO THE GOVERNMENT? WHY, YOU'RE CRAZY WE COULD MAKE A FORTUNE WITH THAT THING... WE COULD RULE THE WORLD
IMPOSSIBLE, OLD BOY.. WE CAN'T KEEP A THING LIKE THIS TO OURSELVES! SHORTY, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S COME OVER YOU LATELY! SOME THING VICIOUS SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN INTO YOU
SHORTY. ALWAYS CALLING ME SHORTY!!
..SUDDENLY, THE LONG, SMOLDERING FIRES OF MURDER FLAME UP FROM SHORTY'S BITTER HEART...
GNGG... SHOR-R-TY. UGGH
THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO CALL ME SHORTY! AND WITH YOUR INVENTION.. I WON'T BE SHORTY ANY MORE! HA! HA!
I'LL BE THE BIGGEST MAN IN THE WORLD YOU HEAR?! I'LL RULE AN EMPIRE ABOVE THE SKIES AND LOOK DOWN ON A WORLD THAT HAS ALWAYS LOOKED DOWN ON ME!
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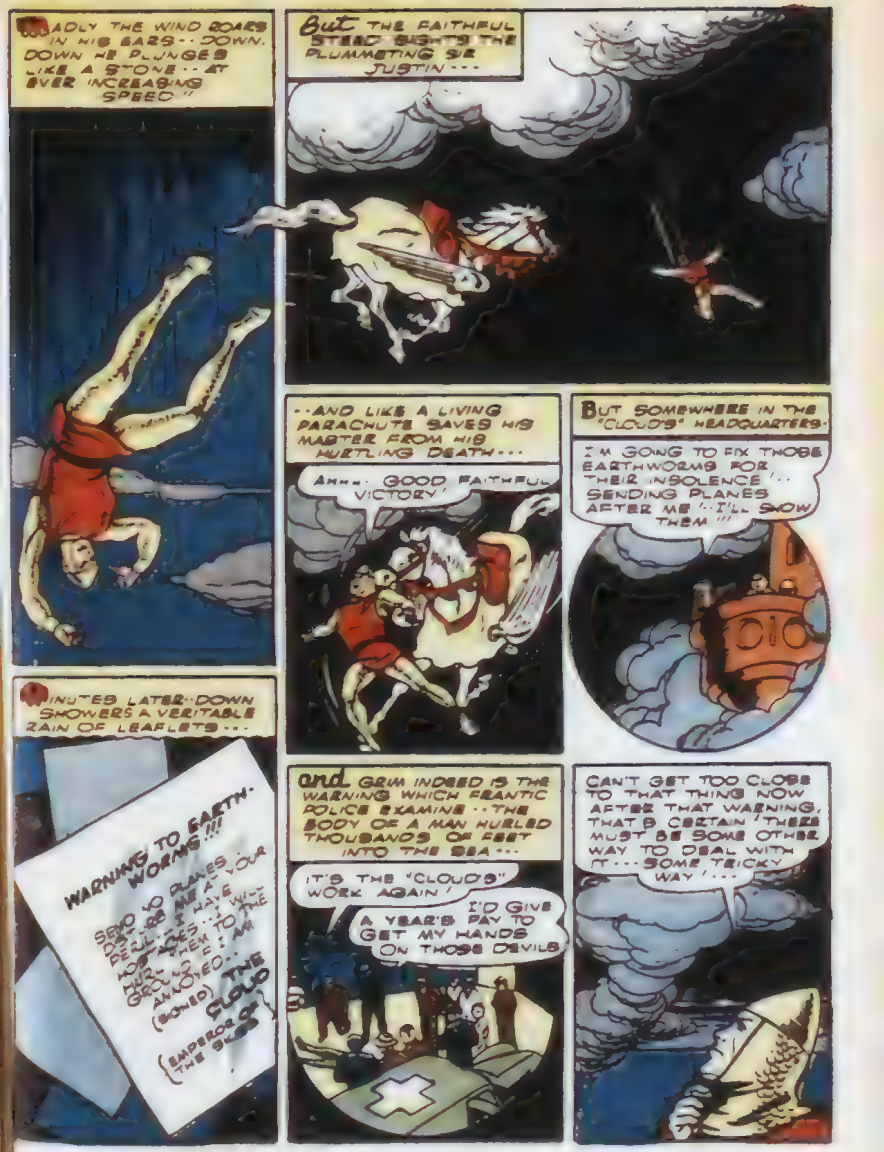
DREAM GROWS INTO BRUTAL REALITY 'ACTION-PACKED WEEKS LATER .. SHORTY IS KING OF THE CLOUDS "
MEN, I RESCUED YOU FROM ORDINARY WORK ' FOLLOW ME AND WE'LL REALLY GO PLACES · AND I WON'T BE DOWN EITHER '
WE'RE WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, BOSS!
WITH YOUR IDEAS, YOU SURE ARE GOING TO BE A BIG SHOT '
BIG SHOT .. THAT'S ME ' NO MORE SHORTY ... HE'S DEAD ' GONE " FORGOTTEN "
MEANWHILE, AT THE MUNICIPAL MUSEUM ...
· JUST N, DIDN'T YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THOSE LADS OF THE ROUND TABLE ?
GREAT SCOTT " I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABO - - "
STILL THE FOUR 'KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE " KEEP A STEADY VIGIL EVERY DAY AFTER SCHOOL
I M STARVED "
LET'S GO HOME TO EAT ' LEFTY IT'S YOUR TURN TO WAIT IN CASE HE SHOWS UP
BUT AS AN ANXIOUS CHAIRMAN HURRIES TO KEEP HIS DAYS · LATE APPOINTMENT ...
I'VE GOT TO GET THERE · CAN'T LET THOSE LADS DOWN · HALLO, WHAT'S THAT ?
CALLING ALL CARS " THE 'CLOUD' RAPIDLY APPROACHING CITY FROM THE WEST · · CALLING ALL CARS
TWIST MINUTES LATER · · A BROAD SKY-GALLOP CARRIES THE SHINING KNIGHT AND WINGED VICTORY TO THE SCENE OF ACTION ...
IN SOOTH · BUT IT IS THE VERY FIRST TIME IN MY FIGHTING EXPERIENCE THAT I MUST BATTLE WITH A CLOUD '
SUDDENLY ... PURSUIT SHIPS FALL IN FLAMES LIKE SCORCHED INSECTS !
BY THE BONES OF ST JUDE, THAT CLOUD IS DEADLY AND VICIOUS VAPOR ! I WONDER HOW I SHALL FARE IN COMBAT AGAINST IT ?
SUDDENLY THE 'CLOUD' SWIRLS ABOUT THE SHINING KNIGHT ... SNATCHES HIM FROM HIS SADDLE - - AND SPINS HIM AROUND LIKE A TOP !
VICTORY " ... QUICK · · TO ME '


MADLY THE WIND ROARS IN HIS EARS -- DOWN, DOWN HE PLUNGES LIKE A STONE -- AT EVER INCREASING SPEED !!
But THE FAITHFUL STEED SIGHTS THE PLUMMETING SIR JUSTIN ...
-- AND LIKE A LIVING PARACHUTE SAVES HIS MASTER FROM HIS HURTLING DEATH ...
AHHH ! GOOD FAITHFUL VICTORY !
BUT SOMEWHERE IN THE "CLOUDS" HEADQUARTERS -
I'M GOING TO FIX THOSE EARTHWORMS FOR THEIR INSOLENCE !-- SENDING PLANES AFTER ME !-- I'LL SHOW THEM !!!
MINUTES LATER -- DOWN SHOWERS A VERITABLE ZAIN OF LEAFLETS ...
WARNING TO EARTH-WORMS !!!
SEND NO PLANES YOUR WAY -- OR ME ! OR DEATH WILL HAVE COME TO YOU ! I HAVE THEM TO THE HOP ACES ... WHO HAVE BEEN GROWING ANNOYED -- AM I ! THE CLOUD (BOMB) (EMPEROR OF THE SKIES)
and GRIM INDEED IS THE WARNING WHICH FRANTIC POLICE EXAMINE -- THE BODY OF A MAN HURLED THOUSANDS OF FEET INTO THE SEA ...
IT'S THE "CLOUD 9" WORK AGAIN !
I'D GIVE A YEAR'S PAY TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE DEVILS
CAN'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THAT THING NOW AFTER THAT WARNING, THAT'S CERTAIN ! THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY TO DEAL WITH IT ... SOME TRICKY WAY ! ...

That AFTERNOON, THE "KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE" ARE STILL WAITING PATIENTLY FOR A CHAIRMAN WHO DOESN'T ATTEND···

WELL, WE'LL JUST KEEP WAITING, THAT'S ALL··

HE MUST HAVE SOMETHING AWFUL IMPORTANT TO DO!

OUT ON SOME KNIGHTLY QUEST, PROBABLY

BUT THEIR CHAIRMAN IS IN SECRET CONCLAVE WITH THE POLICE COMMISSIONER AND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS···

·COMMISSIONER: I SUGGEST THAT AN EMPTY BUILDING BE MADE INTO THE GUISE OF A BANK, THEN THESE GENTLEMEN WILL PLAY UP THE STORY IN THEIR PAPERS··THE REST YOU CAN LEAVE TO ME

SPLENDID IDEA, SHINING KNIGHT" YOU CAN HAVE ALL THE SPACE YOU WANT

The next day···

DAILY BUGLE

NEW MADISON BANK TO BE STRONGHOLD OF OLD WEALTH

TO HOLD TREMBLES TRUST· OF PRICELESS EUROPEAN ANTIQUES, BOARD DISCLOSES

SURE GLAD THAT BUILDING'S EMPTY!··· WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE TO BE THERE WHEN THE "CLOUD" COMES!

YEAH, BUT DO YOU THINK HE'LL FALL INTO THE TRAP? HE'S ONE SMART GUY, THE "CLOUD"!

NEW MADISON BANK

Hm··OUT OF A CLEAR SKY···THE "CLOUD"!

But THIS BUILDING IS NOT SO "ABANDONED" AFTER ALL, FOR IN AN OLD LOFT AT THE TOP ARE···"THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE"···

HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENED?

WE'RE UP IN THE AIR··· THE BUILDING'S FLYING!

GEE, MAYBE OLD MERLIN'S CAST A SPELL OR SOMETHING!

BLANKETED BY THE "CLOUD", THE BUILDING WHIRLS AWAY INTO THE SKY···

··AND THEN THE "CLOUD" TAKES COVER··BLENDING CUNNINGLY WITH OTHER CLOUDS···

NOW IS THE TIME FOR MY BOMB TO EXPLODE, AND GREEN RAIN TO FALL! ODDS FISH, BUT I HOPE MY SCHEME WORKS!

ONE TINY BOMB PLANTED IN THE WATER TANK DOES ITS WORK--AND AN EMERALD FLOOD OF LIQUID SPURTS FORTH!
GREEN RAIN FALLS!
HURRAH, MY PLAN WAS SUCCESSFUL. NOW I CAN SEE WHICH IS THE REAL "CLOUD"! FORWARD, WINGED VICTORY--THE HOUR OF BATTLE IS AT HAND!
THROUGH GREEN-HUED CLOUDS WINGS THE SHINING KNIGHT--RIDING A VERDANT SKY-TRAIL TO JUSTICE...
--AND BURSTS FORTH UPON A MADMAN'S DREAM FLOATING IN MID-AIR--A VAST CLOUD CASTLE FLANKED BY A VERITABLE CITY IN THE SKY!
FORSOOTH! A CASTLE IN THE AIR!!--AND NOW TO ASSAULT THAT KNAVISH FORTRESS!!
THIS GREEN RAIN IS A TRICK OF THAT ACCURSED SHINING KNIGHT! TO ARMS, MEN--FINISH HIM WITH THE CANNON!"
HAVE AT THEE--THOU LOUD-MOUTHED MONSTER!!
FIRE!
BUT THE KNIGHT'S LANCE DOES THE CANNONEER'S WITH THEIR OWN EXPLOSIVE MEDICINE!!
KAWHAM-M-M!
AT LONG LAST, THE "KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE" SEE THEIR HERO--(AND CHAIRMAN!)
SEE, THERE'S THE SHINING KNIGHT!
WHAT A FIGHTER!!
BUT HE NEEDS OUR HELP--DON'T FORGET WE'RE KNIGHTS NOW!
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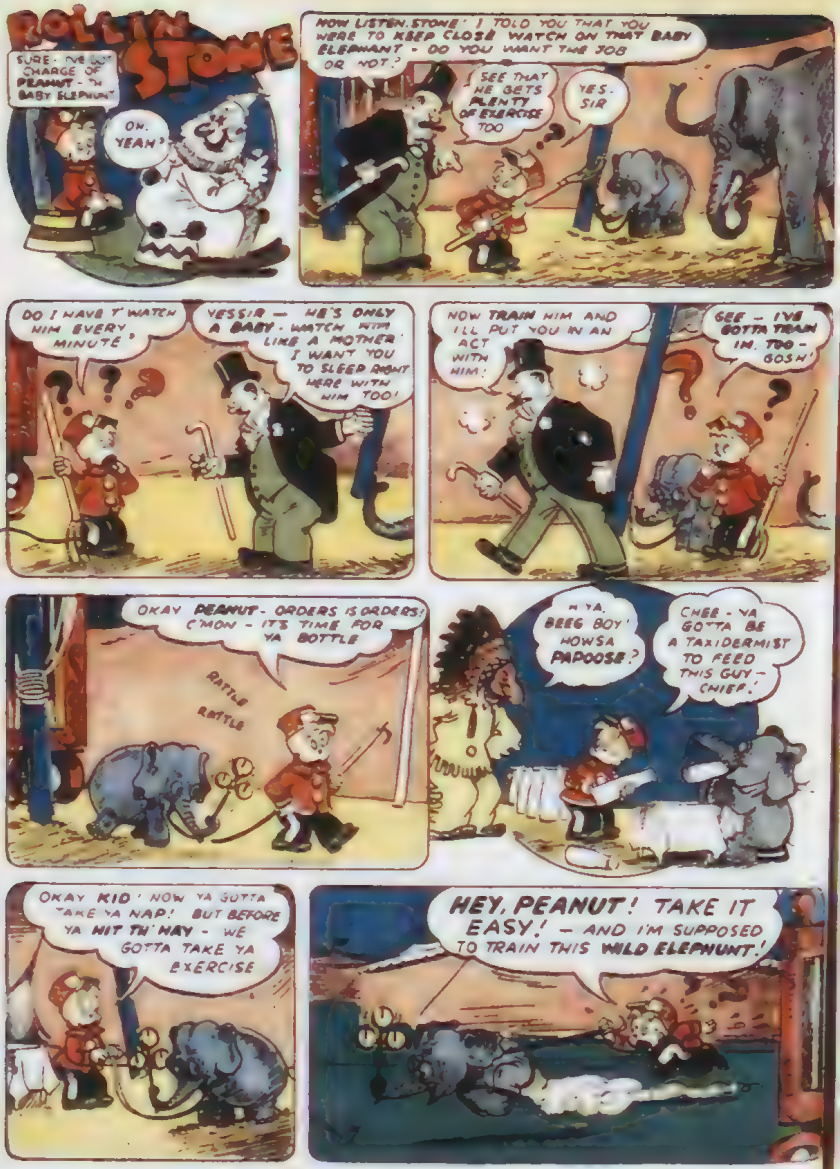
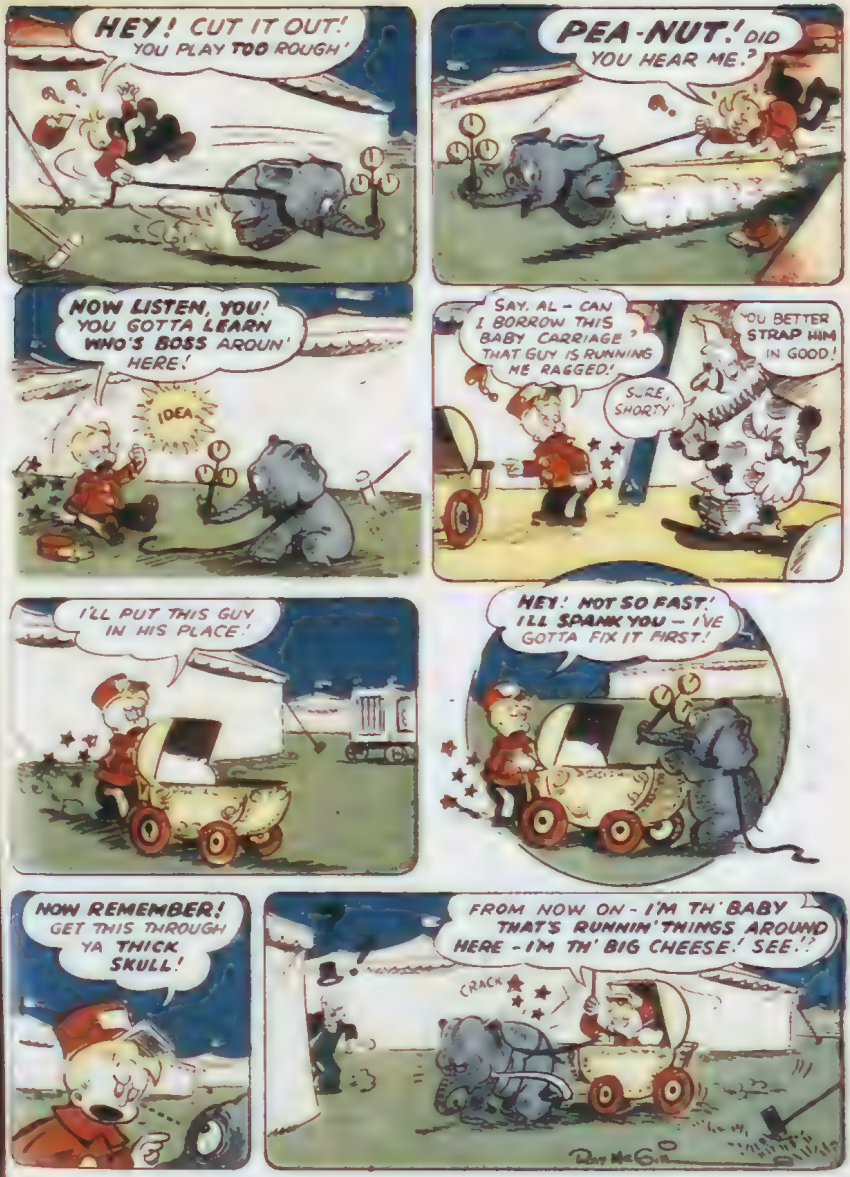
But.. A HORDE OF THE SKY-EMPEROR'S MEN LET LOOSE A LEADEN HAIL....
RIGHT GLADLY WOULD I BASTE THAT SCURVY "CLOUD"... BUT FIRST I MUST GIVE HIS MEN THE WORKS!
PUT AWAY YOUR TOYS LITTLE MEN!
IS THAT SWORD GOOD! BOY COULD I USE A RAZOR LIKE THAT
MANY THOUSANDS OF FEET BELOW IS THE EARTH.. SO SMALL AND FAR AWAY THAT IT MIGHT BE A POSTAGE STAMP...
SUDDENLY.. FOUR MITE-Y WARRIORS LEAP INTO THE FRAY!
HO! FOR ARTHUR!
FORWARD INTO BATTLE!!
STREAKING BULLETS SPATTER AROUND THEM.. BUT THE SHINING KNIGHT'S WHIRLING SWORD MAKES MINCE MEAT OUT OF THE MISSLES!
BLAST ME NO BULLETS!
TAKE THAT, THOU VARLET!!
TRULY IT LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE THIS COMBAT PRETTY WELL SEWN-UP... THANKS TO YOU KNIGHTS.. I'M GOING OVER TO THE CASTLE.. I HAVE A DATE WITH THE "CLOUD"
..BUT THE KING OF THE CLOUDS HAS ONE LAST DEADLY CARD UP HIS SLEEVE!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE!! ONE MOVE AND I'LL PLUNGE A THOUSAND PEOPLE TO THE EARTH! A SINGLE TOUCH OF THIS LEVER WILL RESTORE GRAVITY TO THE PRISON WHERE THE HOSTAGES ARE HELD!

But A CERTAIN KNIGHTLY SHARP-SHOOTER PEEPS IN ON THE SCENE--
AHH-H- MUSTN'T MISS THIS ONE--!
BRAVO, MR KNIGHT!! YOUR SLING-SHOT HAS SAVED THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!!
OW-ee!
BY MY TOOTH! A BULL'S EYE, LAD
Zip JUSTIN DEALS OUT TWIN JAW-CRACKERS--AND THE KING OF THE CLOUDS IS NO MORE!!
HERE ART DOUBLE-TROUBLE, KNAVE!!
--AND MINUTES LATER--A SQUADRON OF PURSUIT SHIPS --THEY TOO HAVE FOLLOWED THE GREEN SKY-TRAIL BLAZED BY THE SHINING KNIGHT!
REINFORCEMENTS AT LAST!! AH, WELL--IT WAS A FINE BATTLE WHILE IT LASTED!
RIGHT SORRY AM I TO BE SO TARDY--BUT I HAD A JOB TO DO! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE HAVE OUR MEETING NOW??
SURE THING, SIR BOSS
YEAH-- WE KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE A KNIGHT!
Sad Sooo ANOTHER ADVENTURE IS DONE--- IT'S HOME AT LAST FOR FOUR TIRED BUT TRIUMPHANT KNIGHTS---
GEE I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE RIDING WINGED VICTORY!!
AWAY, VICTORY-- AND BEAR US SAFELY HOME! FOR WE ARE THE BRAVEST BAND OF KNIGHTS EVER TO RIDE THE SKIES!
Next Month--- THE SHINING KNIGHT JOUSTS WITH VANDALS MORE DARING THAN THE DRAGONS AND OGRES OF YORE!! FOLLOW THE VICTORY TRAIL OF THE MAN WHO FORGOT HIS AS HE WINGS HIS WAY THROUGH ADVENTURES YOU WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER!!!


ROLLIN STONE
SURE - I'VE BIN CHARGE OF PEANUT - THE BABY ELEPHUNT
OH, YEAH?
NOW LISTEN, STONE! I TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE TO KEEP CLOSE WATCH ON THAT BABY ELEPHANT - DO YOU WANT THE JOB OR NOT?
I SEE THAT HE GETS PLENTY OF EXERCISE TOO
YES-SIR
DO I HAVE T' WATCH HIM EVERY MINUTE?
YESSIR — HE'S ONLY A BABY - WATCH HIM LIKE A MOTHER! I WANT YOU TO SLEEP RIGHT HERE WITH HIM TOO!
NOW TRAIN HIM AND I'LL PUT YOU IN AN ACT WITH HIM!
GEE - I'VE GOTTA TRAIN IM, TOO - GOSH!
OKAY PEANUT - ORDERS IS ORDERS! C'MON - IT'S TIME FOR YA BOTTLE
RATTLE RATTLE
HI YA, BEEG BOY! HOWSA PAPOOSE?
CHEE - YA GOTTA BE A TAXIDERMIST TO FEED THIS GUY - CHIEF!
OKAY KID! NOW YA GOTTA TAKE YA NAP! BUT BEFORE YA HIT TH' HAY - WE GOTTA TAKE YA EXERCISE
HEY, PEANUT! TAKE IT EASY! — AND I'M SUPPOSED TO TRAIN THIS WILD ELEPHUNT!


HEY! CUT IT OUT! YOU PLAY TOO ROUGH!
PEA-NUT! DID YOU HEAR ME?
NOW LISTEN, YOU! YOU GOTTA LEARN WHO'S BOSS AROUN' HERE!
IDEA
SAY, AL - CAN I BORROW THIS BABY CARRIAGE? THAT GUY IS RUNNING ME RAGGED!
SURE, SHORTY
YOU BETTER STRAP HIM IN GOOD!
I'LL PUT THIS GUY IN HIS PLACE!
HEY! NOT SO FAST! I'LL SPANK YOU - I'VE GOTTA FIX IT FIRST!
NOW REMEMBER! GET THIS THROUGH YA THICK SKULL!
FROM NOW ON - I'M TH' BABY THAT'S RUNNIN' THINGS AROUND HERE - I'M TH' BIG CHEESE! SEE!?
CRACK

MANHUNTER
IN SCAVENGER HUNT....
Everybody LOVES THE GAY EXCITEMENT OF A SOCIETY SCAVENGER HUNT..... BUT.... WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WERE ASSIGNED TO BRING BACK PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE OR LOSE YOUR GIRL?....THAT WAS HENRY'S PROBLEM... BUT MANHUNTER MADE IT HIS BUSINESS!
...AND BUSINESS WAS BOOMING... WITH BLAZING GUNS!!
by JOE SIMON & JACK KIRBY
PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1.

ATTENTION, EVERY-BODY!
THE FEATURE OF OUR MASQUERADE PARTY WILL BE A SCAVENGER HUNT!
BOY! OH, BOY!
HOW DELIGHTFUL! I HOPE I'LL BE SENT TO PICK UP A MINK COAT.
Present at the masquerade party is PAUL KIRK, SOCIETY SPORTSMAN... ...WHO IN REALITY IS THE NEMESIS OF CRIME MANHUNTER!!
YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS, YOU BIG DROOPY
B.. BUT, PATTY! I THOUGHT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SORT OF ENGAGED. AND YOU WERE INVITING ME TO YOUR WEEK-END PARTY!
WHY, YOU LITTLE RUNT!.. YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE! PATTY'S ENGAGED TO ME!
THAT'S A LIE! SHE'S ENGAGED TO ME!
NOW, REALLY BOYS, I LIKE BOTH OF YOU.. IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE BETWEEN YOU... YOU'RE BOTH SO INSISTENT!!
WHY NOT GIVE EACH OF THE BOYS A SPORTING CHANCE, PATTY??
TEST THEIR SINCERITY BY LETTING THEM COMPETE FOR YOUR HAND!!
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THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL, PAUL! ..B BUT HOW?
YEAH! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST KIRK ? ...WANT US TO.. TO RUN RACES??
WELL.. THERE'S THE SCAVENGER HUNT, YOU KNOW?
I GET IT! WHO EVER BAGS HIS QUARRY FIRST TAKES ME TO THE PARTY!? ??
SOUNDS FAIR TO ME!
OH..ALL RIGHT! ...BUT SOME PEOPLE OUGHT TO LEARN TO MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS!
BUT...BIG DROOP INTENDS TO PLAY SAFE; HE STEALS INTO ANOTHER ROOM WHERE THE ASSIGNMENTS ARE KEPT...
AHHH HERE IT IS! ..I'LL GIVE THAT RUNT AN ASSIGNMENT!
BIG DROOP OPENS RUNT'S ENVELOPE AND REMOVES THE SLIP. HE WRITES ANOTHER SLIP AND SUBSTITUTES IT FOR THE ONE HE REMOVED!!!
THAT RUNT'LL NEED THE G MEN TO BRING THIS BACK!
THE ASSIGNMENTS ARE LATER DISTRIBUTED TO THE ASSEMBLED FROLICKING GUESTS!
AH, THERE, MY LITTLE HOOLIGAN! HERE'S YOUR LITTLE ASSIGNMENT!
WHEN RUNT OPENS HIS SLIP... HIS EYES POP IN VERY SHOCKING FASHION!
HOLY SMOKE! IT SAYS 'BRING BACK CRUSHER BURNS, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!'

OHHHH NO... I'M DONE FOR...THAT GUY BURNS IS A KILLER !!
HA-HA-HA... IS THIS A CINCH! BRING IN A TRAMP! HA-HA-HA!
TOUGH LUCK, RUNT! HA-HA.
OOF!
LAUGH! .. YOU BIG OAF. I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO BRING HIM IN... ...BUT I'M GOING TO TRY!
HA-HA HA-HA HA!
HMmm.. I CERTAINLY HAVE BIG PLANS! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START!
Meanwhile, PAUL KIRK... KNOWING OF BIG DROOPS SKULLDUGGERY.. DECIDES TO HELP RUNT BAG HIS MAN!
KIRK NOW IN THE COSTUME OF MANHUNTER STRIDES SWIFTLY TO AID THE DEJECTED YOUNG MAN!
OOPS!.. SORRY!
OOF!.. MY FAULT!
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU CAME FROM THE MASQUERADE, TOO...WHAT WAS YOUR ASSIGNMENT?
WHY, I'M TO BRING BACK A SKUNK... ...WHAT'S YOURS ??
MINE'S ABOUT THE SAME..ONLY MY SKUNK IS HUMAN AND TOUGHER!.. I'VE GOT TO GET CRUCHER BURNS!
WELL!.. YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A JOB ON YOUR HANDS!.. I'LL TELL YOU WHAT... SUPPOSE WE BAG OUR SKUNKS TOGETHER!
BUT..I..I.. DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEGIN TO CATCH A CRIMINAL .. AND FRANKLY, SIR.. I'M SCARED!
SUPPOSE YOU DO AS I INSTRUCT YOU.. I'M SURE WE CAN WORK IT OUT. ..YOU SEE.. THAT'S REALLY MY BUSINESS!

DEEP INTO THE HEART OF THE *UNDERWORLD* STEAL THE STRANGELY CLAD PAIR *MANHUNTER* HAS ALREADY FORMED A PLAN AS THEY NEAR A DINGY-LOOKING CAFE!

NICK

AFTER HURRIED INSTRUCTIONS FROM *MANHUNTER*, H G SHAKING BUT COURAGEOUS COMPANION ENTERS THE UNDERWORLD DIVE..

WHERE'S *CRUSHER BURNS*?... I'M OUT TA GET 'IM!

SCRAM OUT AND STAY *HEALTHY*.. BEFORE WE *TAKE* YOU *SERIOUS*!!

SHUT UP!

PULLIN' A *GAT*, EH?

OW!

SOCK!

I'LL TELL YA WHEN I WANTS YER SUGGESTIONS! NOW IF YOU KNOW WHERE *CRUSHER BURNS* IS TELL 'M DAISY FACE DOLAN *WANTS* 'IM!

NOW *BEAT IT!*

JUMPIN' JUPITER! THIS BABY'S TOUGH! - BETTER CALL MURPHY AND HIS MEN!

DID I DO AND SAY ALL THAT? WH-WH-WHY.. I, IT'S *A.A. AMAZING!* I..I..I..

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE BEATEN MOBSTER RETURNS WITH A GANG OF TOUGHS!
WHO DA WE BEAT UP TONIGHT?
SOME TOUGH PUNK WHO'S GUNNIN' FER CRUSHER!
BUT THE EVER VIGILANT MANHUNTER, WAITING OUTSIDE THE CAFE, SPIES THE ONCOMING HOODLUMS!
IS DAT DE MUGG I
NO! BUT I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS. LET'S BAT IM, BOYS!
WELL, WELL! THIS MUST BE SOCIAL NIGHT!
MEANWHILE INSIDE THE CAFE THE OTHER GANGSTERS SLOWLY REALIZE THAT THEIR INTRUDER IS NOT AS TOUGH AS HE APPEARS TO BE!
W-WHAT'S KEEPIN' MANHUNTER? HE WAS SUPPOSED TO SIGNAL ME!
DAT LITTLE WISE GUY LOOKS NOIVUS!
WHY, HE IS NERVOUS!
THE THUGS SWAMP THE RUNT IN A MASS RUSH!
GET IM, BOYS!
THE CRUSHER WOULD LOVE TA ENTERTAIN DIS BRAT!

WELL, LOOK AT MURPHY AND HIS BOYS!! FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES AGAIN.. WHAT A DIRTY MOB!
SO THEY GOT HENRY!? GOOD! MY BAIT IS CAST!.. NOW... TO LAND THE SHARK HIMSELF!
MANHUNTER TRAILS THE GROUP. SILENT UNSEEN, TRAVELING OVER THE ROOFTOPS WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF AN ANTELOPE... HE REACHES A HUGE APARTMENT HOUSE!
CLIMBING UP THE FACE OF THE BUILDING, THE HUMAN BLOODHOUND FINDS BURNS' ROOM.. IN WHICH A TENSE SCENE IS BEING ENACTED!
THE ELEVATOR WENT TO THE TOP, THAT MUST BE BURNS' HIDEOUT!
DIS WIGGSUY WUZ OUT TA GET YA ALL BY HISSELF, CRUSHER!
YEAH... SO WE BRINGS 'IM HERE SO YOU COULD SLUG 'IM! AIN'T WE SMART?
SMART? YA DUMB DODO! CAN'TCHA SEE HE'S A PLANT?.. HE MUST'VE BEEN SHADOWED!
SEARCH THE JOINT!.. LOOK DOWNSTAIRS!.. GET ME MY TOMMY GUN!!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY CRUSHER!
CRASH!
Y'SEE- THIS IS JUST A GAME CRUSHER!
SMASH!

HENRY IS TO GET YOU, CRUSHER, AND I'M TO FIND A SKUNK!
CRACK
SO..... WE GOT TOGETHER AND WE'RE BOTH GOING TO BRING YOU IN!
CRUSHER BOLTS FOR THE DOOR AS MANHUNTER UNTIES HENRY!
YOU'RE NUTS! ..NOBODY'S TAKING ME!
BURNS HURRIEDLY MAKES FOR THE ROOF!... BUT MANHUNTER IS SOON CLOSE AT HIS HEELS!
IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, CRUSHER! ...I'LL GET YOU YET..!
SAY'S YOU, CLOWN!
Fighting WITH THE STRENGTH OF A DESPERATE MADMAN, BURNS DELIVERS A VICIOUS KICK AT MANHUNTER..
THERE'S ONLY ROOM FER ONE HERE!
THAT'S THE END O' HIM!. THAT'S A LONG DROP DOWN THERE!
IT WASN'T TOO LONG A DROP!
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IT'S GOOD I CAUGHT THAT PROJECTING LEDGE WHEN I FELL OVER!
A HALF HOUR LATER, MANHUNTER AND HENRY BRING THEIR CAPTURED QUARRY BACK TO THE PARTY!
BUT, HENRY! HOW DID YOU DO IT?! THAT'S CRUSHER BURNS!
IT WAS EASY WITH A LITTLE COACHING FROM MANHUNTER!!
MANHUNTER! HE'S GONE! ...I WANTED TO THANK HIM!
LATER.. BIG DROOP ALMOST FAINTS WHEN HE RETURNS TO FIND HENRY THE WINNER!
C-CRUSHER BURNS! ...I..IT CAN'T BE.. ...BUT IT IS... THE RUNT DID IT! OH!
TOUGH LUCK, BIG DROOP! ...I GUESS PATTY'S MY DATE!
I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU, RUNT YOU MUST BE A MUCH MAN.. OH, WELL... LOTS OF LUCK TO BOTH OF YOU!
OH, HELLO, PAUL!
I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID, BIG DROOP.. THAT'S A SPORT!
WHY PAUL! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU FAILING TO BRING IN A LITTLE SKUNK.. AND YOU... AN EXPERT HUNTER!?
CONFIDENTIALLY, I DID SORTA BRING IN A SKUNK... BUT I GAVE HIM TO SOMEONE WHO NEEDED HIM MORE THAN I DID!!
The End

GRAND-DAD HAS A VICTORY PROGRAM!

ON THE ARMY, AND THE NAVY, AND THE COAST-GUARD AND MARINES, THEY DESERVE OUR EVERY SACRIFICE, NO MATTER WHAT IT MEANS! "SAVE THE RUBBER!" IS THE ORDER FROM OUR GOOD OLD UNCLE SAM. (IF OUR FOES WERE SMART THEY'D UNDERSTAND AND TAKE IT ON THE LAM!)

★ ★ ★

"WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE," CHUCKLES GRANDPA, "IF THE CAR IS LAID ASIDE? "THERE'S HEALTH AND FUN FOR EVERYONE IN EVERY CYCLE GLIDE! "YOUR MA AND PA CAN RIDE A BIKE, AS WELL AS SIS AND BROTHER "AND THOUGH IT'S YEARS SINCE I RODE ONE, I THINK I'D LIKE ANOTHER!

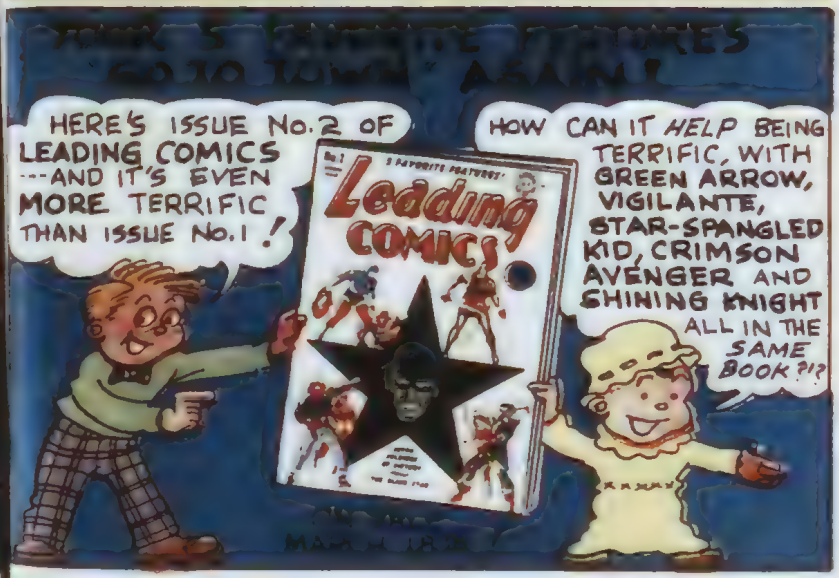
★ ★ ★

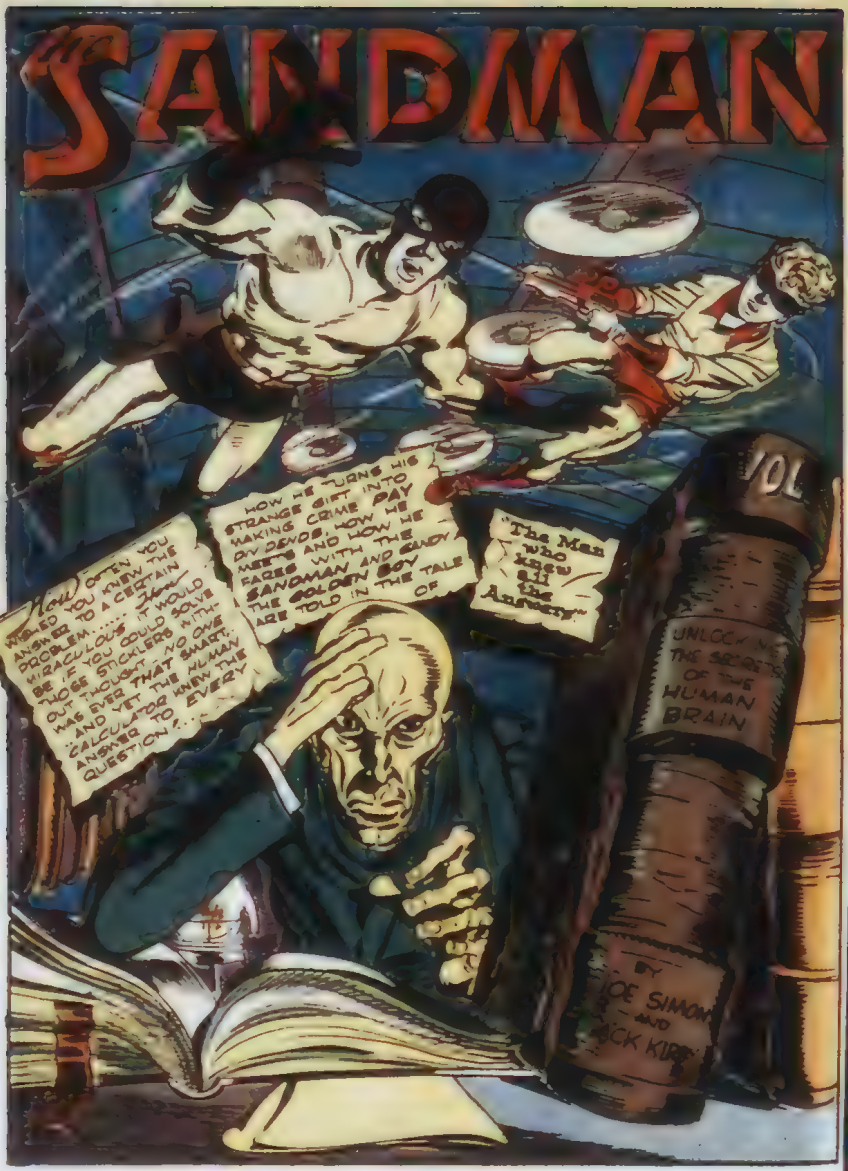
"LET'S ALL GO DOWN AND GET OURSELVES SOME BRAND-NEW BIKES TOMORROW! "BUT, MIND YOU, WHEN YOU PICK YOUR BIKE, BE SURE IT'S GOT A MORROW! "THAT FAMOUS BRAKE'S GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO SUIT YOUR DAD AND MOTHER— "IT'LL STOP SO QUICK, AND COAST SO SLICK, AND OUTSTEP ANY OTHER!"

Famous for over 40 years! Quick stopping, easy pedaling, long coasting; more ball bearings (31) than any other brake. Your bicycle dealer can furnish a Morrow Coaster Brake on any bike—ask for it!

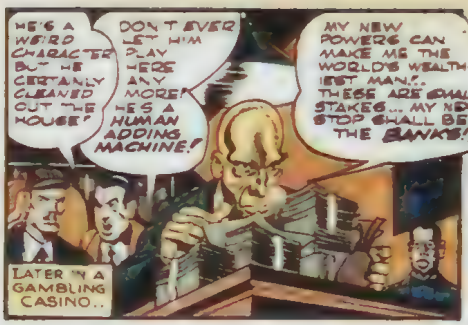
ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
BENDIX AVIATION CORP. ELMIRA, N. Y.

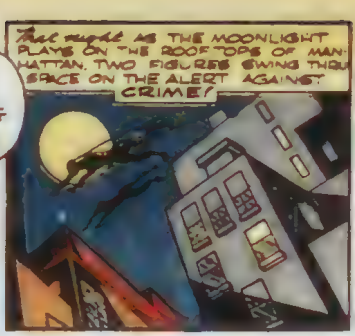
MORROW
COASTER BRAKE




SANDMAN
HOW HE TURNS HIS STRANGE GIFT INTO CRIME PAY DIVIDENDS, HOW HE MEETS AND HOW HE FACES WITH THE SANDMAN AND GANDY THE GOLDEN BOY ARE TOLD IN THE TALE OF
"The Man who knew all the Answers"
HOW OFTEN YOU WISHED YOU KNEW THE ANSWER TO A CERTAIN PROBLEM.... THOSE MIRACULOUS IF YOU COULD SOLVE BE IF YOU COULD SOLVE THOSE STICKLERS WITH OUT THOUGHT NO ONE HAS EVER THAT SMART AND YET THE HUMAN 'CALCULATOR KNEW THE ANSWER TO EVERY QUESTION....
VOL
UNLOCK THE SECRETS OF THE HUMAN BRAIN
BY JOE SIMON AND JACK KIRBY

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NATIONAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION A GROUP OF LEARNED MEN LISTEN TO AN ADDRESS BY A PROFESSOR FROM A SMALL ENGINEERING COLLEGE...
ALL THAT I HAVE TOLD YOU IS AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT, GENTLEMEN...TO ME THE BRAIN IS NO LONGER A MYSTERY... A COMPLEX THING!
MAN USES ONLY ONE QUARTER OF HIS BRAIN TO THINK WITH.. MY NEW TREATMENT CAN DEVELOP THE UNUSED BRAIN CELLS AND TRIPLE MAN'S THINKING POWER!
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS! .. ALL OF YOU!
YOUR HAT, SIR!.. PLEASE LEAVE AT ONCE!.. MY COLLEAGUES AND I HAVE MUCH MORE TO DO THAN LISTEN TO THE IDIOTIC BABBLING OF A DAY-DREAMING FAKER!
VIBRATIONS! REVITALIZING VIBRATIONS!.. BUILDING... .. DEVELOPING THOUSANDS OF UNUSED BRAIN CELLS!
MAKING HIS WAY TO HIS GARRET LABORATORY, PROFESSOR HIRAM GAUNT PREPARES TO AVENGE HIS OUTRAGED HONOR AGAINST THE SKEPTICAL SCIENTISTS
KNOWLEDGE! VAST KNOWLEDGE! ...I CAN FEEL IT, POURING .... INTO MY BRAIN.. ...OPENING.. UNLOCKING THE NATURAL... AND SUPERNATURAL!
SOME TIME LATER, PROFESSOR HIRAM GAUNT LEAVES HIS ISOLATED, LITTLE LABORATORY
HELLO, JED! GOING TO GET A NEW JOB, EH?
HUH!.. H-HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?.. I NEVER TOLD A SOUL ABOUT IT!
.. WHY.. I.. IT'S DOWN RIGHT UNCANNY!.. THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
NOW FOR ANOTHER TEST OF MY NEW-FOUND POWERS!
PROFESSOR GAUNT PITS HIS REVITALIZED BRAIN AGAINST THE ABILITIES OF A PROFESSIONAL CHESS-PLAYER!
THAT'S THE EIGHTH GAME YOU'VE WON!.. IF YOU'RE NOT THE WORLD'S CHAMP, I DON'T KNOW WHO IS!
BEAT OUR CHESS CHAMPION and WIN $5.00
2

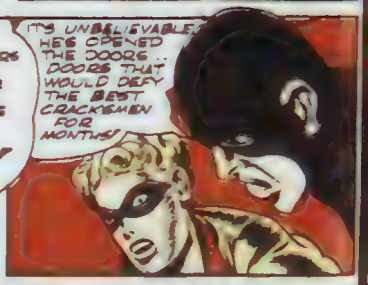

HE'S A WEIRD CHARACTER BUT HE CERTAINLY CLEANED OUT THE HOUSE!
DON'T EVER LET HIM PLAY HERE ANY MORE! HE'S A HUMAN ADDING MACHINE!
MY NEW POWERS CAN MAKE ME THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST MAN!.. THESE ARE SMALL STAKES... MY NEXT STOP SHALL BE THE BANKS!!
LATER IN A GAMBLING CASINO..


That night AS THE MOONLIGHT PLAYS ON THE ROOFTOPS OF MANHATTAN, TWO FIGURES SWING THRU SPACE ON THE ALERT AGAINST CRIME!

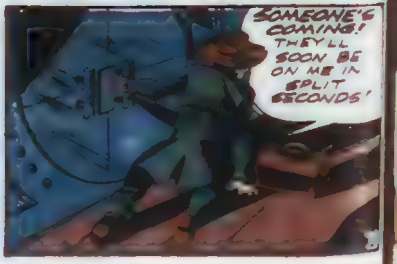
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE UNDER CONTROL!
SANDMAN!.. LOOK!

THAT MAN LOOKS LIKE HE'S OUT TO ROB THE BANK!
THOSE DOORS ARE BOLTED.. HOW DOES HE EXPECT TO GET INSIDE?

THIS ISN'T DIFFICULT AT ALL!.. THE RATIO OF TUMBLERS AND THEIR PROPORTIONATE TURNS PER REVOLUTION EQUAL THE ONLY POSSIBLE ANSWER... THE RIGHT COMBINATION!


IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! HE'S OPENED THE DOORS... DOORS THAT WOULD DEFY THE BEST CRACKSMEN FOR MONTHS!

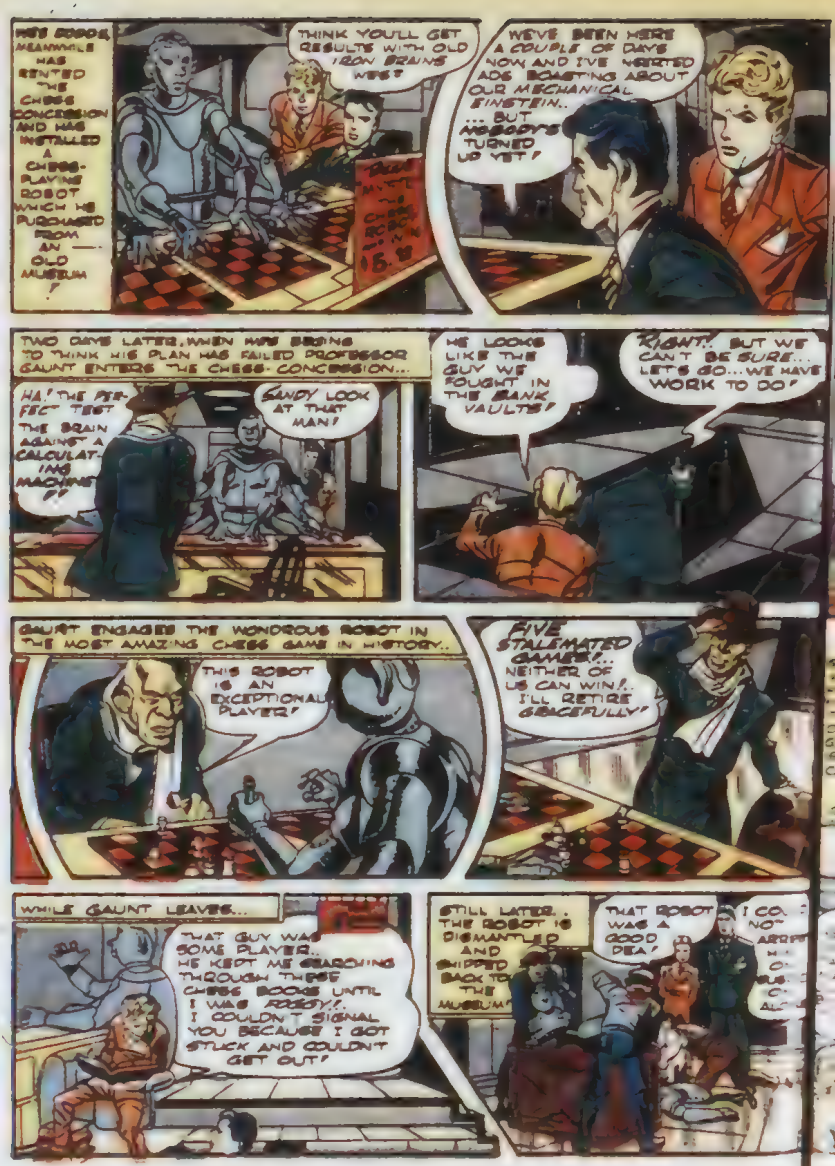
HE LEFT THE BANK DOOR OPEN!.. LET'S FOLLOW HIM!


SOMEONE'S COMING! THEY'LL SOON BE ON ME IN SPLIT SECONDS!

OOF!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST TO OVERCOME THESE GOOPERS!
OW!
THAT'LL TAKE THE WIND OUT OF YOU!
I GUESS I'LL OPEN AN ACCOUNT AND LEAVE YOU BOYS AS MY FIRST DEPOSIT!
THEY'LL BE SHUT IN THERE TILL MORNING... LONG ENOUGH TO SUFFOCATE!
INSIDE THE VAULT..
LOCKED IN TIGHTER THAN A MOUSE IN A TRAP!
YOU ALL R GHT, SANDY ?
I GUESS I'LL LIVE... BOY WHAT A WALLOP I GOT! GOSH, WHAT DO WE DO NOW, SANDMAN?
THE AIR IN HERE WILL LAST US ABOUT ANOTHER HOUR... ...AFTER THAT...
I OUGHT TO BE ALARMED... ...BUT I'M NOT!
ALARM!! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?

KICKING THE BURGLAR ALARM INTO ACTION.. THE SANDMAN AND SANDY WAIT FOR RESULTS..
CLANG CLANG.
CLANG! CLANG
CLANG
MINUTES LATER, THE GREAT VAULT DOOR SWINGS OPEN TO ADMIT A GROUP OF ARMED POLICE!
UP WITH 'EM, YOU GUYS!
THAT'S A NICE RECEPTION.
HEY! LOOK OUT!
OWI
COME ON, KID!
DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!
NOW I KNOW HOW A CLAY PIGEON FEELS!
I WISH I HAD SOME WINGS!
REACHING THE OUTSIDE, THE SANDMAN DRAWS HIS WIRE POD GUN AND FIRES AT A NEARBY BUILDING!
COME ON, SANDY! AIM FOR THAT LEDGE!
AT THE END OF THEIR POWERFUL WIRE-POONS, THEY SWING SKYWARD!
UP WE GO!
AND OUT OF REACH OF THOSE GUNS! PHEW!
DOWN BELOW..
I COULD HAVE SWORN THEY CAME OUT THIS WAY!
OH, EAGLES COU... GE... AWA... SO FAS...

The Next Morning, WES DODDS AND YOUNG SANDY READ THE NEWSPAPERS..
HERE'S AN ACCOUNT OF THE BANK AFFAIR. THOSE LOCKS WERE THE BEST MADE!.. IT WASN'T POSSIBLE TO OPEN THEM AS FAST AS THAT MAN DID.'
THAT GUY MUST BE A MATHEMATICAL WIZARD TO SOLVE THE COMBINATION OF THAT INTRICATE LOCK IN SUCH QUICK TIME'
EXACTLY, SANDY. HE MUST BE A GENIUS... AND THAT BANK JOB WAS A MASTERPIECE IT SHOULD MAKE HIM VERY COCKY... THAT'S WHY WE'LL TRAP HIM!
BUT WE HAVE TO FIND HIM TO TRAP HIM!
I'VE GOT A LEAD ON THAT NOW! .. LOOK HERE SANDY!
READ THIS ITEM.. A PROFESSIONAL CHAMPION CHESS PLAYER LOSES EIGHT GAMES IN A ROW IN AS MANY MINUTES TO A TALL, THIN STRANGER WHO CALMLY LEAVES THE CHESS VETERAN GASPING!
OW THAT'S QUITE N ACCOMPLISHMENT AND I THINK HAT'S OUR MAN! OME ON KID!.. VE GOT A PLAN...
OKAY, WES!.. I'M READY FOR ACTION!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE EYES OF THE UNDERWORLD HAVE ALSO NOTICED THE NEWSPAPERS!
WELL... LOOKIT DIS! BOY!.. WHAT A NIFTY JOB! HEY, BOSS!..
OME MUG ROBBED E NATIONAL BANK! WALKS THROUGH SES O' EL VAULTS MAKES A EAN GET AY WIT FORTUNE!
SOUNDS LIKE A SMART EGG!
AN HERE'S A GUY WOT WINS AT ROULETTE ALL THE TIME! HE NEVER MISSES!
SOUNDS LIKE THE SAME BIRD! GO OUT AND FIND HIM.. I CAN USE THAT BABY!


HIS ROBOT, MEANWHILE HAS RENTED THE CHESS CONCESSION AND HAS INSTALLED A CHESS-PLAYING ROBOT WHICH HE PURCHASED FROM AN —— OLD MUSEUM !
THINK YOU'LL GET RESULTS WITH OLD IRON BRAINS HERE?
WE'VE BEEN HERE A COUPLE OF DAYS NOW AND I'VE WRITTEN ADS BOASTING ABOUT OUR MECHANICAL EINSTEIN.. ... BUT NOBODY'S TURNED UP YET!
TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN HUEY BEGINS TO THINK HIS PLAN HAS FAILED PROFESSOR GAUNT ENTERS THE CHESS-CONCESSION...
HA! THE PERFECT TEST THE BRAIN AGAINST A CALCULATING MACHINE!!
SANDY LOOK AT THAT MAN!
HE LOOKS LIKE THE GUY WE FOUGHT IN THE BANK VAULTS!
RIGHT! BUT WE CAN'T BE SURE... LET'S GO... WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
GAUNT ENGAGES THE WONDROUS ROBOT IN THE MOST AMAZING CHESS GAME IN HISTORY..
THIS ROBOT IS AN EXCEPTIONAL PLAYER!
FIVE STALEMATED GAMES!.. NEITHER OF US CAN WIN!. I'LL RETIRE GRACEFULLY!
WHILE GAUNT LEAVES...
THAT GUY WAS SOME PLAYER.. HE KEPT ME SEARCHING THROUGH THESE CHESS BOOKS UNTIL I WAS GOOEY!. I COULDN'T SIGNAL YOU BECAUSE I GOT STUCK AND COULDN'T GET OUT!
STILL LATER.. THE ROBOT IS DISMANTLED AND SHIPPED BACK TO THE MUSEUM!
THAT ROBOT WAS A GOOD IDEA!
I CO... NOT ARRE... HI... O... BU... CH... AL...

WEB AND SANDY TRAIL PROFESSOR GAUNT TO A ROADSIDE GAMBLING CASINO
HE'S COME TO THE SAME PLACE THE PAPER REPORTED HE BROKE.. THAT IS IF HE'S THE RIGHT MAN!
INSIDE THE ROADHOUSE, GAUNT IS SPOTTED BY TWO OTHER INDIVIDUALS
THERE HE IS, HUNKY — THAT'S THE BIRD WHO BROKE US!
EASY, I'M GONNA PROPOSITION HIM!
I'VE BEEN PULLIN' SOME NEAT JOBS AROUND TOWN, DOC!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
DON'T GIMME THAT! MY BOSS GOT A HOT DEAL FER YA! LET'S TALK ABOUT IT IN SOME QUIET SPOT!
HMMmm... ..WE MIGHT...
AS GAUNT AND HUNKY STUDRAW TO AN OFFICE GAUNT IS SUDDENLY CONFRONTED BY HIS OLD JANITOR!
HELLO, PROFESSOR ..YOU SEE I GOT MY NEW JOB.. YOU WERE RIGHT!
ER, HELLO!
MEANWHILE, WEB AND SANDY HAVE BEEN WATCHING GAUNT'S EVERY MOVE!
SANDY! THAT OLD MAN KNOWS HIM!
LET'S FIND OUT WHO IT IS
MM.. WHO WAS THAT TALL, THIN MAN WHO JUST WENT OUT-WHERE?
WHY, THAT WAS PROFESSOR GAUNT! HE CAN READ YOUR MIND LIKE A BOOK! HE WROTE SOME STUFF ON IMPROVIN' THE BRAIN BY VIBRATIONS!!
SUDDENLY... WEB AND SANDY FIND THEMSELVES AT THE MERCY OF HUNKY'S POSTED HENCHMEN!
SCREAM, PORTER! YOU TWO NOSEYS COME WITH US!

WES AND SANDY ARE HERDED INTO AN INNER OFFICE..
ALL RIGHT, SNOOPER WHY ARE YOU SO INTERESTED IN THE PROFS
WE READ OF HIS WINNING WAYS IN THE PAPER.. WE THOUGHT WE COULD HELP CASH IN ON HIS TALENT!
UNAWARE THAT HIS CAPTIVES ARE THE SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD, THE GANG LEADER HAS THEM EJECTED!
AND DON'T COME BACK!
Reading A DARKENED CORNER BEHIND THE CASINO, WES AND SANDY MAKE A LIGHTNING CHANGE IN COSTUME!
NOW WE KNOW THAT GAUNT IS THE ROBBER!
TIME TO RIDE EH SANDMAN?
THE NEXT MOMENT, TWO HUMAN BULLETS HURTLE THROUGH THE GANGSTER'S WINDOW!
IT'S THE MAN WHO ALMOST GOT ME LAST NIGHT!
IT'S ABOUT TIME WE WERE INTRODUCED FORMALLY!
YOU CAN CHARGE THIS TO THE SANDMAN AND THE GOLDEN BOY!
Meanwhile, THE GANG CHIEF FEELS THE MIGHT OF TWO-FISTED JUSTICE!
CRACK!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT A GROUP OF HUNKY'S THUGS TEAR INTO THE FRAY, TURNING IT INTO A CONFUSING MELEE!
POW
SANDY! CALL THE RIOT SQUAD WHILE I FINISH OFF THESE HOODLUMS!
RIGHT, SANDMAN!
BAM!
YEAH! YOU BETTER GET HERE FAST... AND BRING SOME AMBULANCES!
LATER... THE POLICE RIOT SQUAD ARRIVES!
COME ON, BOYS! BRING THOSE TEAR GAS BOMBS!
HURRY UP! I CAN HEAR THE RACKET FROM HERE!
COME IN, GENTLEMEN! OUR LITTLE SHINDIG IS OVER!
WHAT HIT THIS PLACE ... A CYCLONE?
BALDY OVER THERE IS YOUR BANK ROBBER. KEEP AN EYE ON HIM OR HE'LL WALK OUT ON YOU!.. SO LONG!
LATER, PROFESSOR GAUNT IS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY..
SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO CAN ANSWER ANY PROBLEM, EH?
NO, I'M NOT, OFFICER. I'VE STILL THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO ESCAPE THE SANDMAN!!
THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN!

SUPERMAN
BATMAN
GREEN LANTERN
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
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